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STORE,

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WEEK!

Velvets.

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The Bethel News.

VOL. 10, No. 23.

1905

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1905.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

Thomas Smiley

In all of our departments we have made great preparations to supply your wants. A visit will convince you.

Pretty Neckwear.

Several styles in wash stocks of linen, lace and muslin, marked down, 25c. quality, now 15c.; 12 1-12c. quality, now 10c. Large line of the new winter styles of silk and chiffon, 25c. and 50c.

Outing Flannel Gowns

and SHORT SKIRTS. Just what you will need for the cold weather. HEAVY GOWNS, prettily trimmed, pink and blue, 75c. PRETTY SKIRTS, full size, pink, blue, and white, 50c.

Separate Coats.

Great variety of styles in light, dark and medium shades. ONE LOT of good quality covert cloth, fitted back, self strapped front and back, lined to waist, \$10

Jersey Underwear.

In this department you always get big value for your money.

ONE LOT children's vests and pants, heavy fleeced, white and gray, 2 to 12 years, 25c.

ONE LOT ladies' vests and pants, fleeced, good weight, regular sizes, 25c.

ONE LOT ladies' vests and pants, fleeced, very heavy, of the best yarns, white, sizes 4 to 9, 50c.

ONE LOT vests and pants of fine wool yarn, in the jersey and flat goods, white, gray and red, all sizes, \$1.00

ONE LOT children's wool hose, ribbed and plain, good quality, all sizes, 25c.

ONE LOT children's fleeced hose, ribbed, fast black, 12 1-2c.

Compare our ladies' 25c. fleeced hose with others, you will see that ours is the one to buy.

Golf Gloves.

Warmer than kid and the glove that every one wears. Large line in fancy patterns and plain colors, 25c. and 50c.

Shirt Waists.

Always one of our strong holds.

ONE LOT of white mercerized goods and figured pique, tucked front and back, full front, large sleeve, 98c.

ONE LOT of all wool nun's veiling, square yoke of embroidery on the goods, black, white and gray, \$2.98

Many other styles in wool waists from \$1.25 up to \$4.98.

Black Petticoats.

Some of the best values to be found for the money.

ONE LOT of good sateen, wide flounce with ruffles, all lengths, good width, 98c.

Other grades of sateen skirts up to \$3.98

A FINE QUALITY taffeta skirt, wide ruffled flounce, \$4.98

Sweaters.

Lots of warmth for little money.

ONE LOT of good heavy yarn, pretty stitch, all sizes, white and blue, pearl buttons, \$1.98

Black Capes.

Large line of good values.

ONE LOT of fine kersey, black, heavy mercerized lining, trimmed with cut figures of kersey, very full, \$7.50

Children's Dresses.

All sizes, 2 to 14 years.

ONE LOT of medium dark plaid, plain yoke and cuff trimmed with white braid, 98c

When it is anything in the Dry Goods line you need, you can save money here.

Thomas Smiley,
NORWAY MAINE.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

Miss Lottie Fox returned home, Monday.

Mr. Herman Mason is in Berlin, N. H., to-day.

Mr. Will Gunther spent the 15th with his family.

Mrs. Amos King is in the hospital in Lewiston for treatment.

Mrs. George Burnham of South Paris was in town, Monday.

Bethel people were pleased to meet Rev. Isreal Jordan once more.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Foster returned to Dorchester, Mass., Monday.

Miss Ethel Richardson visited in Norway, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Garey was away on a short hunting trip, the last of the week.

Miss Minnie Eagle of North Newry, is working at E. C. Rowe's.

Mr. A. F. Copeland has returned from a business trip in Aroostook county.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. G. L. Sturdivant, Thursday afternoon.

W. B. Baker shot a handsome owl, recently, measuring three feet from tip to tip.

Mrs. C. L. Davis and daughter went to Portland, Saturday, returning Monday.

Miss Mildred Shaw who was in Boston, last week, returned to Mrs. Weed's, Monday.

There will be a special meeting of the Eastern Star this Wednesday evening for rehearsal.

Alice Gunther who has been quite ill for three weeks with chicken-pox is able to attend school.

Mr. J. U. Purington received news of the death of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Scott, at Bath, Saturday.

Mrs. S. F. Stearns visited her daughter, Mrs. George Locke, in Norway, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. W. A. Bunting and little daughters spent Tuesday and Wednesday in South Paris and Norway.

Mrs. Payson Rich of Lewiston is visiting her daughter at Miss Mary True's; also other relatives in town.

Mr. Eugene Heath was taken suddenly ill, Tuesday morning, at the home of James Smith where he is boarding.

Mrs. Norman Dudley and her mother went to Newry, Sunday, to visit Mrs. Dudley's grandfather who is very ill.

Quite a number of the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs from this place attended Grand Lodge in Portland, last week.

Miss Rose Kimball and Miss Harriette Foss are boarding with Mrs. Emily Philbrook during the absence of Mrs. O. M. Mason.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. Edwin Rowe, Friday afternoon at three o'clock. You are cordially invited to be present.

Mr. A. O. Yates of Portland, book keeper for A. H. Berry Co., whole sale shoe dealers, was a guest at E. L. Arno's the first of this week.

A student from Bates college preached at the Middle Intervale church, last Sunday, and is to preach every other Sunday through the winter.

Drinkers of water should fill their wash boilers, tanks and kettles and set them away for emergency. Users of power should hire a boy and keep him ever on the spot, to turn the crank when the juice stops for cold weather is approaching and the Bethel Water Co. has begun its tinkering and we may expect the flow to cease at any time without a minute's warning. Accidents are always excusable, but shutting off the water at any old time without the slightest notice is not business. Kindly charge the lateness of the News this week, as well as scores of times in the past, to this cause.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning seven words to the line.

I saw it among the Business Pointers.

A few books at King's. Low prices. Great bargains in Pictures at King's. King carries a fine line of Souvenir Postals. Two for 5 cents, Velox 8 cents.

Mrs. Ernest Cross has returned from Boston where she went to visit her son.

Mr. Walter Wight has employment in Emery's camp at Ketchum for the winter.

Master Everett Winslow of Portland, is spending the week at W. H. Young's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Goodwin were in Locke Mills, visiting relatives, yesterday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. E. L. Arno, Thursday afternoon at the usual hour.

Mr. Emil Brackett, Mr. Edwin Brackett and son Carl of Westbrook, visited relatives in town, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stearns and little daughter were the guests of Mr. Stearns' sister, Mrs. E. C. Park, last week.

Mr. G. Roberts of Hanover, is doing the work on the new house being erected on Mason street by D. S. Hastings.

A rehearsal of the Festival Chorus will be held at Pattee chapel to-night, at eight o'clock sharp. Bring your Oratorio of Elijah.

Among those who returned from Boston, Monday evening, were Mr. and Mrs. Edward King and little son, Mrs. J. C. Billings and Mrs. J. U. Purington.

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Miss Adie Horst and Mr. Cheslie Saunders at the bride's home, last Wednesday. They will reside in Hanover.

Miss Daisy Dixon attended the wedding of her friend, Miss Bertha Williams, at Kennebunk, last Wednesday. Miss Williams was formerly stenographer at the News office.

The engagement of Robert C. Foster of Portland, and Miss Ethel B. Damsell of Evanston, Ill., is announced. Mr. Foster who is the son of ex-Judge Foster, was recently admitted to the bar.

Mr. H. O. Archibald has returned to his work at the News office after a vacation of three weeks. During his absence he visited friends and relatives in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Rev. C. N. Gleason, Mrs. Angelia Clark and daughter Ruby, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Chamberlin, Miss E. E. Burnham and E. C. Bowler attended the Conference held at Gorham, N. H., last Wednesday.

The Ladies' Club will hold their annual Christmas sale Dec. 7, and all interested are cordially invited to assist. Any one who wishes to have special orders for Christmas gifts will please confer with the president, Mrs. C. N. Gleason, or the secretary, Mrs. F. B. Tuell.

On Grandpa Lee's farm in Vernon Vt., a stray pumpkin seed found lodgement in the strawberry patch and from one plant which measures four hundred six-two (462) feet he has gathered twenty-eight (28) pumpkins whose aggregated weight is two hundred eight (208) pounds. From one of them the writer made some excellent pies of which the editor should have a taste if the distance was not so great.

O. M. M.

Letters for the following are advertised at the postoffice:

Mrs. John Grover.

Miss Florence Hooper.

Miss J. Lawson.

Mr. Luther M. Hodsdon.

Mr. Gilbert G. McAllen.

Mr. Frank McCrum.

Lewis L. Ramsey.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Druggist

Dr. Gehring's Shack Party.

The annual gathering of Dr. Gehring's patients and near neighbors fully equalled those of former years in gayety and cleverness. A famous stone chimney, recently constructed, has made a hospitable fire-place possible in the Shack, and this occasion was "A Hearth-warming."

The little house lent itself most graciously to the decorations arranged by artistic fingers. The glowing fire in the fire-place, the great bonfire outside, illuminating the forest till the silver birches saw themselves swaying in the tiny lake, the Japanese lanterns outlining the clearing, and the bright faces in the happy groups gave to the foreground the touch of human life necessary to perfect the lonely woodland picture.

The programme held an "Invocation to the Shack" by Mrs. Hittinger of Belmont and two poetical tributes to Dr. Gehring by Miss Rockwell of Boston and Miss Hopkins of Washington. Dr. Gehring read a German self-eulogy by the Kaiser which gave much amusement. Mrs. Gehring applied quotations right and left, and read rhymes, written by Mrs. Herrick, which were so enthusiastically received that a place in the Bethel News was unanimously begged for them, that across the continent and over the seas the "quibs and pranks" of Bethelites may journey on to find those who scan the columns of the News to learn the annals of our village life.

This is an Ode, spelled O-D-E, I name it first lest you fail to see, Without a label plain and strong, The point and purpose of the song, For like to poor old Silas Wegg, The Dickens Man with a wooden leg, And zeal for rhyming—a thing that's worse—I've all of a sudden "dropped into verse." They tell us you know How Harriet B. Stowe Wrote Uncle Sam's Cabin while she kneaded the dough; She rocked the cradle and rolled out pies As she penned the words that made men rise To fight till a fettered race was free. I really think the family must Have felt like fighting, too, when they ate the crust. Poor, meek Dr. Calvin! Such pastry for dinner! No wonder he preached that man was a sinner.

But she was a Beecher, No every day creature, And not an example I'm afraid To a poet who's not born but made. When I mount the muse to take a ride I have to let the household slide, She won't harness up either tandem or double, But go it alone or else there's trouble, And sad to say, my poor lame muse Does now and then point blank refuse To help me out in proper metre. The rhymes are wrong or else the feet are; And when she balks, why then of course There's a hiatus in my verse. But now to-day what could I do? There's a crane that's belated, a hearth stone that's new, A forest that's peopled like Arden of old, A forest whose pathways are glowing with gold. With shy birches shining in silvery sheen, And knightly young pines waving plumes that are green. It's a forest enchanted. The sweetest of Brooks Glides gracefully through its feathery nooks; There's a Rockwell, untroubled; that mirrors the sky, A Coldwell, delicious, lurks modest near by, Its green dells are bright, e'en in autumnal days, With charming, gay Newberrys adorning its ways. And deep in the heart of its depths may be found The dearest of sweet Pease shedding comfort around. E'en Weeds here are graceful and fair to be hold In this forest enchanted whose pathways are gold.

Two Fishers there are, brave, blithesome and gay, Whom you meet and greet in a heartsome way. And shining clear, e'en though when dark, All ways may seem a pure Goldmark. The hero of the enchanted wood? Why of course you know St. George the Good. The Cappadocian George he really aint In it at all with this Bethel Saint, Who wrestles, and slays not one dragon but many. He keeps at his work till there is't any Dares show his horrible, low-down face Within a mile of the Gehring place, As dragons are thicker than they used to be There is another brave knight coming on, don't you see?

For clad in steel armour all burnished, and bright

A second St. George's making ready to fight.

What fair lady's colors they bear on their lance

We all of us know without stopping to glance.

And here the jade gives me a flop Which plainly means it's time to stop.

I've tried and tried but cannot choose A rhyme that's fit for Miss Andrews,

I groped about to get a chance Mid things artistic, Renaissance,

Every Louis, Rococo, And all those things that artists know,

But book plates, hangings, screens or frieze Don't furnish me a thing to please.

If Preston, I'll Wheelwright round And Frank confess I have not found

A proper way to phrase Miss Barton That really seemed a thing to part on.

Miss Williston eludes me too. No common thing you know would do

For classic Cambridge's cultured few. In Holy Writ it tells a lot

About great men, how one was Nott For God took him; we hope and pray

That God will let this great man stay. The mistress says that there must go

From out the fireside's virgin glow On clouds of flame, a greeting dear

To absent ones who have gathered here In days ago. Whose loyal hearts across

the seas

Off turn in thought to nights like these. The unseen forces that we know

Twixt soul and soul unmeasured flow Bear even now on fire-lit wings

The thought of home and happy things Unto them all. And let the blaze

Of love and light rest on their ways. And on all here the blessings fall

That shine from happy hearth stones all May each face wear a friendly look

That seeks the warmth of this ingle nook, May light that shines from loving eyes

And warmth of cordial hand clasps rise Commingling always with its fires.

I am awfully afraid that you really can't call

This a regular orthodox ode after all.

Closing Out Sale.

The ladies of the Congregational Society announce a Bargain Sale to be held in the house of Mr. Packard on Main street in the rooms formerly occupied by Mr. E. E. Randall and family.

This will be a rare opportunity to buy garments for a very small sum as the ladies will close out their stock of goods at this sale. There are to be additions to the garments left at the last sale and please drop in and see if there is not something you want for yourself or friends.

Many of the garments are little worn and can be purchased for "a mere song" compared with their value. Please remember time and place and write upon your engagement cards, Bargain Sale, Saturday, Oct. 28, at 2:30 o'clock p. m., at Mr. H. A. Packard's house—ell entrance.

The sale will continue afternoon and evening. Come early and get the first choice.

CHURCH NOTES

METHODIST.

Morning Preaching Service at 10.45. Sunday School 12.00. Epworth League 6.15. Evening Preaching Service 7.15.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Next Sunday morning service as usual at 10.45 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, Theme: "What is Christ to the World?"

Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Lesson "The Lamb of God," John 1:29-31.

Christian Endeavor meeting to begin at 6.45. Topic, "The Foreign Mission work of our Denomination." Following this service at 7.30, pastor's half hour; subject of address, "Standard" Proverbs, second

"When a man wills, things must." A very cordial welcome is extended to all services.

Arrivals at the Prospect Hotel.

Miss Anna Emlen Miller, Philadelphia

Mr. C. S. Huckins, Boston

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Pratt, Boston

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Stone, Boston

Mr. C. E. Wescott, Portland

Mr. Charles D. Kellogg, Nature Camp

Mr. C. A. Lowell, Portland

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Whitney, Boston

Miss Helen M. Andrews, Akron, Ohio

Mr. A. M. Wedgewood, Boston

Mr. A. B. Smith, Biddeford

Mr. F. P. Thomas, Andover

Mr. F. Edwin Dwinall, Mechanic Falls

Mr. H. S. Pushard, Fryeburg

Mr. D. S. Miller, New York

Mr. H. Rice, Pawtucket, R. I.

Mr. L. P. Bartlett, Jr., Boston

Mr. A. C. Davis, Boston

Mr. M. W. Thompson, Errol, N. H.

Mr. Albion Towle, Boston

A GOOD LINE.

For a town the size of Bethel, I pride myself on my line of stationery. I am constantly studying the taste of my customers, and try to buy to meet the demands of the most fastidious letter-writers. My stock now is especially complete, both in boxes and by the pound or quire.

I also carry most goods usually carried by stationers; Blottingpaper, Cardboard, Pens, Inks, Pencils, Blank-books, etc.

EDWARD KING,

Jeweler and Optician,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Prospect Hotel.

FRANK R. GREEN.

PROPRIETORS,
BETHEL, MAINE.

Excellent Cuisine,
Steam Heated,
Sanitary Plumbing,
Porcelain Baths.

RATES:
\$2.00 Daily and Upwards.

Special Rates for sojourn of Two Weeks or more.

NEW LIVERY IN CONNECTION.

E. C. Vandenkerckhoven,

PHOTOGRAPHER.
Main Street.

BETHEL, MAINE.

KIMBALL HILL.

Having noticed that the

A Safe Remedy for Headaches

Readfield Corner, Me., April 7, 1904.
 Dear Sirs:—
 I have been troubled with headache and a pain in my side for about three years. I commenced to take your Bitters about one month ago. I feel like a new woman and I owe it all to your medicine. I don't feel that I can say enough in its praise.
 MRS. EDITH A. INGHAM.
 There's always a cause for headache. Usually in the digestive organs. Healthy bowel action the only safe cure. "L. F." Atwood's Bitters make healthy bowels.

BUSINESS CARDS.

HERRICK & PARK,
 Attorneys at Law,
 BETHEL, ME.
H. H. HASTINGS,
 Attorney-at-Law,
 Frye office. Bethel, Me.
 LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
 PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
 Office in Residence }
 opposite Odeon Hall } BETHEL.
 Long Distance Telephone.
DR. I. H. WIGHT,
 Physician and Surgeon,
 Office in Residence at }
 Wormell Stand, } BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

One way Second-Class Colonist
 Fares in effect from
 September 15 to October 31, 1905

Phoenix, Ariz., by Ash Fork,	
Vancouver, B. C.,	
Victoria, B. C.,	
Los Angeles, Cal.,	
San Francisco, Cal.,	
Sacramento, Cal.,	\$51.25
Portland, Oregon,	
Roseburg, Oregon,	
Seattle, Wash.,	
Tacoma, Wash.,	
Roseland, B. C.,	
Spokane, Wash.,	\$48.75
Billings, Mont.,	\$42.25
Carson, Nevada,	\$53.25
Deadwood, S. D.,	\$46.55
El Paso, Texas,	\$61.25
Butte, Mont.,	
Helena, Mont.,	\$47.25

Other places at proportionately reduced rates.

J. H. O'CONNOR, Agent.

Pine State Custom Shoes

For men and women, \$3.50. Best shoe made in Maine. Also Pillsbury-Howe shoe for children. I also have a good stock of Rubbers, Leggings, Moccasins, etc.

Repairing Done well and Promptly.

E. E. RANDALL,
 MAIN ST., BETHEL.

I DO NOT KEEP THE ONLY GROCERY IN BETHEL.

But I have a complete stock of Groceries, Confectionery, FRUIT, NUTS, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.
R. E. L. Farwell, Bethel, Me.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
 BETHEL, ME.
 Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
 A Bony Mod. And. & Bony People.
 "Golden Health and Renewed Vigor."
 "For Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Dimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Bowls, Headache and Back Pain." The Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER'S TEA COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE

From Ocean to Ocean.

By ABEL HUNT.

"Since I have trod Earth's ways with willing or reluctant feet; Never did season bring me gifts more sweet, Crowned with rare joys and priceless gifts from God."

For many years I have had a great desire to see the wonderful variety of scenery, that invites a lover of nature to follow the sun in its course, until one beholds its glorious setting in the Pacific ocean, and now these longings were to materialize.

Our journey commenced at Portland with a party of seventy, occupying two tourist cars with E. C. Bowler of Bethel who was to be the conductor of this happy family of nature worshippers.

So well did he perform his part and fulfill his obligations, that, if there was one disappointed person at the close, he or she must have been in a hopeless minority. We passed through twenty-one states and two provinces of Canada, traveling 10,000 miles.

The party was composed of people from Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts, also a small delegation from Canada, with whom, if we did not agree as to reciprocity of trade, we did, as to reciprocity of friendly intercourse. The party was composed of old and young and of all shades of religious beliefs, but under the influence of so much of grandeur and beauty, all were simply reverent worshippers of the Supreme Being, who has created a world so full of wonder and delight, for all who have eyes to see and hearts to feel.

I am led into this vein of thought as I recall some of the conversations, when after some rare experience during the day, the remark was made, "If this little world of ours contains such wonders, what must the universe have in store for immortals?" It has been said in illustration of the extent and power of England that the morning drum-beat, following the sun in its course, girdles the earth with one continuous strain of martial music, so our party, led by the sweet singer of Portland, spanned the continent with vesper hymns and songs that moved the heart and soul of many, who themselves lacked that gift which is above the price of rubies.

Our visions, as we recall them, seem kinetoscopic pictures, with us for a moment, then with that peculiar shimmer of scintillating light vanish, yet unlike the moving pictures, artificially made. Nature as we moved across the continent always kept the vista filled with new surprises.

Our way lay along the Androscoggin valley, amid fine farms and orchards. From time to time we caught glimpses of the White Mountain range. We arrived at Montreal at sunset, where a brief stop was made, allowing us to visit the St. James cathedral and Windsor hotel, and then on by lakes and rivers, and miles and miles of tasseled corn waving in the breeze. The reaper had finished his work and the wheat fields of the north and west had yielded once more their yearly tribute of golden grain to feed a hungry world.

At evening we passed Chicago. Omaha, the next city of large proportions, seemed to us, the threshold of a new division of country, the real west.

In the hasty call we made, a new product greeted our vision, a large truck loaded with silver bricks, while its stock yards and bustling business, gave it the appearance of another Chicago. A few miles out of Omaha, we passed Lincoln, the home of W. J. Bryan, finely located on a distant hill. "All united in giving him a hearty cheer."

The eastern portion of Nebraska abounds in fine farms, well cultivated, with much rolling prairie, very fertile. On our way to Denver we passed the land of the gopher. There could not be found a more practical illustration of the theory of protective resemblance; so near the color of the gray soil are they, that it is with difficulty one sees them, as they sit on tops of their castles ready to disappear in the depths of their little mounds. Certainly they are living examples of the adage, "There is no place like home."

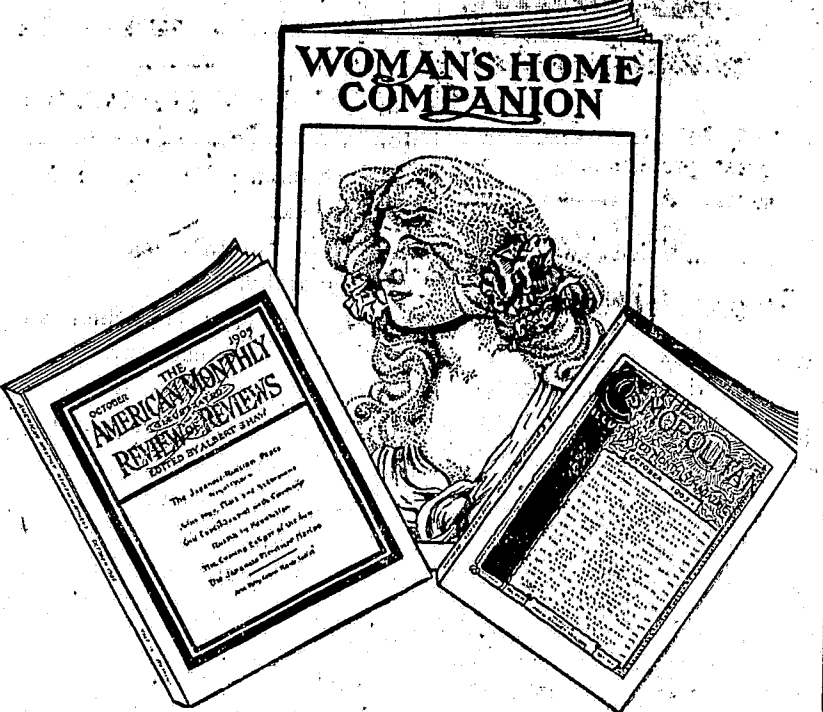
PRICE CUT IN HALF

REVIEW of REVIEWS
 COSMOPOLITAN
 WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION
 BETHEL NEWS

Regular Price, \$6.50
 Sensational Price for a Limited Time, \$3.25

FOR ALL TO ONE ADDRESS.

We are very fortunate in being able to arrange with the publishers of these three well-known magazines to offer a subscription for the coming year at this sensational price. We have decided to let our readers have the full advantage of the reduction and to cut the price of the NEWS as well, in order to get quickly a large body of paid-in-advance subscribers. Subscriptions to the News will date from January 1, 1906, so all who subscribe now will get the NEWS FREE up to that date.



BUSINESS PROPOSITION

Scores of our readers are constant readers of the *Review of Reviews*, and know that it stands without a peer in its class; as many more have already become wedded to the *Cosmopolitan* and still as many more would be lost in their own homes without the *Woman's Home Companion*. You are to buy one or more of these valuable magazines anyway; why not have them all and the BETHEL NEWS thrown in for just a bit more than you would pay for any one of them alone?

If you are a subscriber to any one or more of these papers this offer will apply on renewals and save you some money.

With this outfit you will be well supplied with reading matter during the long evenings of the approaching winter. Seriously haven't we made a good selection? Could you have selected more wisely?

The Review of Reviews.

Many other publications are desirable, and you may prefer this or prefer that fiction and art publication, but the *Review of Reviews* is necessary. Substantial American men and women are going to keep up with the times and they are going to take the shortest cut—which is the *Review of Reviews*. Twelve hundred pictures a year; departments giving the best there is in all the other important magazines all over the world; timely and informing articles, almost as fresh and full of news interest as a daily paper; and Dr. Albert Shaw's interpretation of the public men, events and issues of the month, in "The Progress of the World."

The Cosmopolitan.

A leading magazine for eighteen years. With the recent change of ownership it has been improved. It is far better in every respect, and aims to be the best in its field. Every year or so there's one notable advance in the forward movement among the many magazines. This year it is the *Cosmopolitan*. And this shall be a splendid permanent success. Its gains in news-stand sales and in subscriptions have been remarkable. And these are due only to the new life and real merit. The *Cosmopolitan* is printing WHAT THE PEOPLE WANT. It contains regularly the best fiction, best special articles on timely topics and best illustrations that money can buy.

Woman's Home Companion.

The *Woman's Home Companion* is for every member of the family. For our bright, earnest, cultured, home-loving American women it is an ideal entertainer and helper in a thousand congenial ways; but the fathers and brothers and sons join in its perusal by the fireside, and the children eagerly turn to the pages that are written for them.

The issues for the forth-coming year will be unique in conception, and execution, rich and varied in contents, and brilliant with the finest, most elaborate and artistic illustrations obtainable.

Enough said, You need no further introduction to these magazines. They are old friends with whom you are well acquainted.

Business propositions appeal to business people. This is a business proposition, and if those who read are business people, we shall expect to hear from them forthwith.

Don't wait. Remember this offer applies to renewals as well as new subscribers, and that the publishers of the magazines will not allow us to extend this offer but a few weeks.

Your name and address on the accompanying coupon, together with \$3.25, entitles you to this offer if sent to the BETHEL NEWS before December 1.

MAGAZINE COUPON

Enclosed please find \$3.25 in acceptance of your Magazine offer.

Name _____
 Address _____

Many miles before reaching Denver we obtained a fine view of the Rockies, and the words of Fannie Fern came to my mind, "Oh, blessed first time of things." It is said that the eye takes in two hundred miles of the Rocky mountains at this point, and so clearly was every peak outlined on the background of the bluest of blue sky, that all were fascinated by the wonderful panorama.

IN THE ROCKIES.

After this we were to revel in the grandest of mountain peaks, and the measureless depth and varied colors of canons, defying description. We found the beautiful city of Denver in gala dress adorned like a bride, in honor of the Grand Army. The advance guard was arising, and the sound of drum and fife gave the spirit of festivity to the city. We were delighted with its broad shaded avenues and streets, as well as with its many public buildings of massive proportions, and residences of a great variety of architecture. Its finely kept lawns were ornamented with beautiful flowers and shrubs. The Tabor Grand Opera house, with its statue of the miner crowning its dome, makes a vivid impression, as a most appropriate symbol of the resources of this rich mining State. On another building you see the words, "The last station; one mile above the sea level," and whether

by design or accident, in the same block you notice a funeral director's sign; an appropriate place for some modern Elijah to take his departure for the heavenly land.

Brown's Palace hotel has for years been one of the points of interest to attract visitors, with its inside arrangements of gallery on to which the rooms open, giving one a fine view of the court below. Our party enjoyed a trolley ride for a number of miles, running parallel with the range of the Rockies. The shades and coloring of the sunset were simply gorgeous. Our objective point was a gravity road, with a faithful old white horse, which contrary to Emerson's advice who said, "Hitch your wagon to a star," we connected to our car which was said to be the first horse car in Denver. Slowly he drew us up the hill, urged by the kindly voice of a Portland lady who no doubt is a member of the S. P. C. A. On reaching the summit, our faithful beast of burden was placed on the front of the car, and rode down the hill with us, looking most comical with jaunty sunbonnet on and his resigned and patient expression.

COLORADO SPRINGS.

Colorado Springs was the next point of interest. I shall never cease to recall with pleasure my impressions as in the early morning, the vision of this gem among the

mountains, revealed its many attractive features.

Its avenues are 160 feet wide and streets 100, giving some idea of its broad gauge. Trees line both sides of the streets. On Nevada avenue, the central street of the city, there are six rows of trees, two on each side and two in the center. On my early morning walk I saw the Unitarian church, the former home of our popular pastor, Rev. Alva Roy Scott. On my return the majesty and beauty of Cheyenne and Pikes Peak revealed themselves, bathed in the rosy light of a new morn; every ravine holding and reveling in its warm embrace. Little did I dream of the pleasure they held in reserve for myself and party. As I gazed on them I could not help exclaiming, "What hath God wrought." Later on as we sped up their steep and rugged sides, over the steel rails, laid by skillful and daring engineers, I added "What wonders hath man wrought." This ride of forty-five miles over the Short Line to Cripple Creek is one continuous formation of nature's most gorgeous mountain scenery, condensing, as it were, the glories of the world within the compass of a two and a half hours' trip.

CRIPPLE CREEK.

The terminal, Cripple Creek, is a most wonderful city only twelve years old. From its barren-looking

mountain sides \$136,000,000 have been extracted during these few years; \$2,000,000 were taken in the month of August and two railroads are competing for its product of gold and silver.

We found our friend, Dr. Cunningham, from Massachusetts, with his wife from Woodstock, N. B., living in a fine home; with a real touch of New England hospitality we were made welcome. Cripple Creek illustrates the fascination and power of the precious metals to draw people from all climes and lands in the pursuit of wealth. The city has a population of 15,000 and the district 60,900. The many deserted shafts where human gophers have toiled and left their piles of sand and debris, tell the story of disappointed hopes and labor lost.

We returned from this wonderful trip intoxicated with the ozone and grandeur of the scenery, bankrupt in language to describe the same; but like the inebriate who always craves more, we started for Pikes Peak, whose elevation is 14,147 feet, to witness a sunset. The road has a more direct and sharper grade than that by Cripple Creek. The base of the mountain was enveloped in fog, but as we reached the higher elevation and looked down it was a real ocean of billows and waves, tinted by the rays of the setting sun, with

Continued on page 3.



For Your Protection

we place this label on the package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is for it. Nothing better for throat or bronchial trouble, infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the great builders known to the world.

We'll send you a sample. **SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 F St.**

From Ocean to Ocean

gorgeous colors and hue splendor beyond description.

This vision lasted but when the moon, as changed all to silver, and light we descended to the mountain streams, on the ed and directed by the h to change the wilderness a veritable paradise. exaltation of the very great elevation, a mile level. The powers are distance seems annihilated.

Sunday we drove through and the Garden of the wonderful variety of green peculiar formations with coloring, kept one's eye occupied, and that much frenzied seemed to explode mood when this garden I think Dante's Inferno more appropriate. Some recently, using his imagination an interesting account of tion which produced the and the heat of the "fiery" comparison would be Arctic winter.

One glance at the mountains where every tree, seen through difficulties often, to gr tells the story that not law and order rules the nature. Our ride on beautiful avenues and the public spirit and general Palmer, Colorado saint, has made possible meagre description of this gem, Colorado's circled by mountains, complete without men beautiful and artistic Antlers, with its spacious unsurpassed view from its dows. It was with relief we left Colorado Springs, interest, but our race must be resumed, although like Joshua of old, tried the sun back, not by coming turning back our way next stop was to be Salt and the first important way was Pueblo, the "the West," and to one who the real thing, the name, gestic itself.

AT PUEBLO.

The chimneys and smoke of the smelters are as trees of the forest, putting clouds of black smoke against the crude ores into and silver. Soon after on City, we entered the on of the Arkansas, which rowest part is called Gorge. We were glad an observation car, when unobstructed view of the towering far above us overhanging our very rocky wall rose nearly 3,000 at times, so completely we med in, that the sky's blue ribbon above our narrow is the way that bridge hangs suspended smooth sides of the through which we passed point one is impressed with the overwhelming grandeur and the mountains. The



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We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street, New York

From Ocean to Ocean.

gorgeous colors and hues, a scene of splendor beyond description.

This vision lasted but a moment, when the moon, as by magic, changed all to silver, and in its soft light we descended to the music of mountain streams, on their way aided and directed by the hand of man, to change the wilderness below into a veritable paradise. One feels the exaltation of the very air at this great elevation, a mile above the sea level. The powers are enlarged and distance seems annihilated.

Sunday we drove through Manitou and the Garden of the Gods. Its wonderful variety of grotesque and peculiar formations with their rich coloring, kept one's eye and brain occupied, and that much used word frenzied seemed to explain nature's mood when this garden was created. I think Dante's Inferno would be more appropriate. Some scientist, recently, using his imagination, gave an interesting account of the condition which produced these wonders, and the heat of the "fiery furnace" in comparison would be like Peary's Arctic winter.

One glance at the mountain side where every tree, seen striving under difficulties often, to grow upright, tells the story that not frenzy, but law and order rules the realms of nature. Our ride continued over beautiful avenues and parks, which the public spirit and generosity of General Palmer, Colorado's patron saint, has made possible. Even this meagre description of our visit to this gem, Colorado Springs, encircled by mountains, would be incomplete without mention of its beautiful and artistic hotel, The Antlers, with its spacious park and unsurpassed view from its many windows. It was with reluctance that we left Colorado Springs so full of interest, but our race with the sun must be resumed, although we here, like Joshua of old, tried to hold the sun back, not by command, but by turning back our watches. Our next stop was to be Salt Lake City, and the first important city on our way was Pueblo, the "Pittsburg of the West," and to one who has seen the real thing, the name at once suggests itself.

AT PUEBLO.

The chimneys and smoke-stacks of the smelters are as thick as the trees of the forest, putting forth their clouds of black smoke as they transmute the crude ores into refined gold and silver. Soon after passing Canon City, we entered the Grand Canon of the Arkansas, which in its narrowest part is called the Royal Gorge. We were glad to change to an observation car, where we had an unobstructed view of this high way, towering far above us, and often overhanging our very track. The rocky wall rose nearly 3,000 feet and at times, so completely were we hemmed in, that the sky seemed like a blue ribbon above our heads. So narrow is the way that a long iron bridge hangs suspended from the smooth sides of the mighty walls through which we passed. At this point one is impressed with the overwhelming grandeur and beauty of the mountains. The river alone,

breaks the silence, sounding its note of triumph, that through the aeons of the past, long before man had entered upon his mission, it was persistently forcing its way, which man later was to utilize with the steel rail and open a highway where humanity will worship while time shall last.

As we pass to the wider opening, the variety of forms, castles, mind-sets and fantastic figures, with all shades and colors, fascinate and bewilder the vision, and more than satisfy the craving of the soul for new surprises, until feeling one's own insignificance, the words of the psalmist comes down the ages, "What is man that thou art mindful of him." Our stop at Glenwood Springs was so brief, as to give us only a glimpse of its beautiful location, and the vapor, from its springs, heated at nature's furnace to 140 degrees Fahrenheit. The hotel built of Roman tiles and peach blow stone, costing \$350,000, with its fine parks and drives, located under the shadow of over-arching mountains, attract thousands yearly to its shelter.

SALT LAKE CITY.

We reached Salt Lake City during the night, and nature's alarm clock, the faithful chanticleer, called me to rise with the sun. The vision that greeted my eyes far surpassed my expectations. Truly beautiful for situation is this Mount Zion of Mormon dom.

The rays of the sun were just lighting the range of the Wasatch mountains and soon shone on the great Temple, lighting up its magnificent proportions, which is said to be a close second to St. Patrick's cathedral in New York. Near it is the Tabernacle with its roof in one unbroken arch, supported by columns, the second largest self-sustaining dome on the continent and containing one of the finest organs in the world.

The Temple is only used by the officials, all public meetings being held in the Tabernacle, which holds 10,000 people. The acoustics are perfect. The voice of the speaker comes to one as from the upper air, and not from the platform where he stands.

The organ concert was something to remember. The vox humana stop was marvellous and so nearly resembles human voices that it was startling. The pipes were of wood and so mellow with age, was said to be the reason. This effect could not be produced by metal pipes. Salt Lake City is laid out in perfect squares and large Lombardy poplars adorn the streets which are 120 feet wide. From the mountain flows a pure stream of water on each side of the streets, keeping the trees fresh and green. So clear do these waters flow that in the spring trout are often seen brought down from the mountains. Unlike our poplars no dead branches appear, and in their stately forms, they harmonize well with the cathedral spires, all combining to give a unique and impressive individuality to this wonderful city.

We went down to Saltair beach, the great salt lake, a ride of twelve miles, where we found a magnificent pavilion of the Moorish style, 1500 feet long and 200 feet wide, with a tower 130 feet high, costing \$350,000; containing numberless small bath rooms, with fresh water shower to use after bathing in the salt sea, it was a great novelty, unlike all other experiences. One floats readily and so buoyantly that care has to be used to keep the head well poised and tipped forward or the wrong end goes down. One could almost give Mrs. Lot points, so completely is one salted.

I made a call on one of the leaders, a man of seventy-five years, very genial and a fine conversationalist, the husband of five wives and father of twenty-two children. I met one of the five. I found her a sincere and earnest woman, having a son in Japan as a missionary. His photograph in Japanese costume was shown me.

I mentioned that I was intending to call on Rev. Mr. Eddy, a Unitarian minister. He said, "I think God will forgive me if I bring two heretics together," so we drove over, but found he was out of town. We

then drove over the city, he telling me many interesting facts about Brigham Young, with whom he had a long acquaintance. On leaving him I said: "You have told me the number of your children, how many grandchildren have you?" With a twinkle of humor in his eye, he said: "As you leave on the 8 p. m. train, I have not time to figure them up."

I have this man's photograph and shall remember him as a very agreeable companion and did not wonder that he won so many of the fair sex.

He told me of his trip across the prairies over fifty years ago, when buffaloes and Indians held almost undisputed sway.

Note: A second installment by Mr. Hunt, being a further account of his journey, will shortly be published in the News. Ed.

You may be just as skeptical and pessimistic as you please, Kodol will digest what you eat whether you eat or not. You can put your food in a bowl, pour a little Kodol Dyspepsia Cure on it and it will digest it the same as it will in your stomach. It can't help but cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It is curing hundreds and thousands—some had faith and some didn't. Sold by G. R. Wiley. DW

A Secret.

"John," she said—"John, I've just discharged the cook and she says she won't go."

"Won't she, though!" ejaculated John. He arose from his easy Morris chair and resoundingly smote his chest.

"Hear that!" he remarked. "How wonderful," she admitted, clasping her hands.

"That's nothing," smiled John. He raised the muscle of his trusty right arm. "Feel that!" he purringly articulated.

"How wonderful!" she gasped again. "And will you throw her out real hard, John?" She checked me something dreadful.

"I'll cook her goose," remarked John, humorously, as he started for the kitchen regions.

"Aw!" said John, pausing thoughtfully. "Aw!" he repeated.

Down below the cook brandished the rolling pin before John's fascinated gaze.

"Come on down!" she howled. "Aw!" remarked John.

And did John go down and cook her goose? Or did the cook come up and baste him?

Ah! That would be telling. As it is, nobody knows but us and we're just going to keep it to ourselves.

Old Verbsity.

We prided ourselves that Hawkins was squelched. Every time he essayed to speak we answered not. Every time he sought to engage our attention, he found that our attention was otherwise engaged. A silence at length fell upon the dining room, a blissful, dreamy silence. We looked at each other with congratulatory smiles. Hawkins was squelched at last.

But what? We suddenly heard the preparatory little cough with which Hawkins invariably launches his speech against an unoffending people. "And speaking about nothing at all," remarked Hawkins, "and speaking about nothing at all, reminds me of a little—"

And there he was! Sometimes we think we will get married, so that we can vary this frightful monotony. Even if the girl of our choice should have such a flow of language as Hawkins has, we can at least ask her to close her confounded head, occasionally.—New York Sun.

He Couldn't Understand It.

Seymour W. Tulloch, whose charges against the Postoffice Department have occasioned a grave scandal, was laid up last winter with a cold that a bad cough accompanied.

His physician visited him one morning and found him worse. "You seem to cough with much more difficulty to-day than yesterday," the physician said.

"That is strange," Mr. Tulloch murmured, "for I was practising all last night."—Detroit News Tribune.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

No one who is acquainted with its good qualities can be surprised at the great popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It not only cures colds and grip effectually and permanently, but prevents these diseases from resulting in pneumonia. It is also a certain cure for croup. Whooping cough is not dangerous when this remedy is given. It contains no opium or other harmful substance and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. It is also pleasant to take. When all of these facts are taken into consideration it is not surprising that people in foreign lands, as well as at home, esteem this remedy very highly and very few are willing to take any other after having once used it.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Unbleached cotton flannel makes the best dishclothes.

It is impossible to have a clear head, an active brain, a vigorous constitution or a strong body when the digestion is weak or when the stomach is out of order. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will put the stomach and digestive organs in good condition and improve the general condition.

DW G. R. WILEY.

Ammonia and water is an excellent antidote for mosquito bites.

Girls, if you want red lips, laughing eyes, sweet breath and good looks use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. The greatest beautifier known. 35 cents.

G. R. WILEY.

Washing the hands in bran water will whiten and soften the skin.

No one would ever be bothered with constipation if everyone knew how naturally and quickly Burdock Blood Bitters regulates the stomach and bowels.

Flannel should be ironed as little as possible, and with a moderately hot iron.

No pill is as pleasant and positive as DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These Famous Little Pills are so mild and effective that children, delicate ladies and weak people enjoy their cleansing effect while strong people say they are the best liver pill sold. Sold by G. R. Wiley. DW

Vegetable soups are nourishing and not as heating as those made from meat stock.

Scald head is an eczema of the scalp—very severe sometimes, but it can be cured. Doan's Ointment quick and permanent in its results. At any drug store, 50 cents. *

A menu for each meal made out weekly, will save much anxiety as to each day's meals.

To draw the fire out of a burn, heal a cut without leaving a scar, or to cure boils, sores, tetter, eczema and all skin and scalp diseases, use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A specific for piles. Get the genuine. Sold by G. R. Wiley. DW

Plantain leaves applied to bee stings or mosquito bites will remove the inflammation.

Cures croup, sore throat, pulmonary troubles—Monarch over pain of every sort. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. *

Nothing will improve the complexion and give grace to movement better than housework.

"A dose in time saves lives." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup; nature's remedy for coughs, colds, pulmonary diseases of every sort. *

Water can be kept ice-cold by putting it in a common earthen pitcher wrapped with wet flannel.

Fresh meat should not be allowed to remain rolled in paper, for the paper will absorb the juices. Remove the paper and lay the meat on an earthen plate.

If troubled with a weak digestion try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children; safe, sure. No opiates

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under its personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Two Dogs.

I do not like my neighbor's dog. Were I to size him up, One brief phrase would express it all:

"A most ill-mannered pup." He's vicious, and he has no sense, He even barks at me; And yet my neighbor seems to think There's no such dog as he. Now, my dog, on the other hand—I'm very fond of him. He's really gentle as a lamb, Although he looks so grim. And yet my neighbor fails to see His keen intelligence. "Your dog," he says, "is vicious, and He hasn't any sense."

—Somerville Journal.

Wanted to Get Even.

A correspondent sends us the following extract from the pious petition of a good old colored brother in a Georgia settlement:

"Lawd, we wants a blessin' fer ever' one, 'cept one; en dat one is a yeller nigger, what boarded de railroad train, en runned off wid de whole collection what wuz took up ter pay my salary wid; Lawd, please make de train jump de track —don't hurt de yuther passengers, but take off one leg fum dat nigger."

A Lucky Man.

She was versed in French and German. She had picked up Spanish, too, And Italian—oh, she talked it As the dark Italians do. She had even learned some Russian And a little Portuguese; As for Swedish, she could feel it Off as easy as you please. And her lucky husband daily, With a joy that was sublime, Thanked the Lord that she could only Speak in one tongue at a time. —Chicago Record-Herald.

She Had It.

A young clergyman doing his holiday shopping in a New York department store, asked, at the book department, for Carolyn Wells' new collection of parodies by well-known writers.

"Have you 'A Parody Anthology'?" he inquired of the young sales woman. "I think we have," she replied, glancing at his clerical garb. Turning to another clerk she asked: "Have we got 'A Parody on Theology'?" —Town and Country.

A Prominent Trainman.

The many friends of G. H. Hausan, Engineer L. E. & W. R. R., at present living in Lima, O., will be pleased to know of his recovery from threatened kidney disease. He says: "I was cured by using Foley's Kidney Cure, which I recommend to all, especially to trainmen, who are usually similarly afflicted." Sold by G. R. Wiley. F.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

PARLOR PRIDE STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY FOR INSTANT USE

A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water used in paste polishes rusts the stove). No dried up paste remains after using a while. PARLOR PRIDE good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers. In Bethel by J. A. Lucas.

They Cure! Harvard Headache Powders

Will be found to give immediate relief in all cases of Nervous, Neuralgia, and Sick Headache. 25 cents per box.—Prepared and sold by

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.

Mail orders promptly filled.

TWO PREMIUMS. Morris Chair and Arm Rocker given with \$10 order, one line of Soaps, Extracts, Spices, Tea, Coffee, Cocoa, Toilet Goods, and Standard Groceries. Send for free catalogue of hundreds of premiums.

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New England Telephone
& Telegraph Company's
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Goes to press. Why should not your name be included in this, the most universal of all Directories?

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Dr. LaFranco's Compound Give Positive Relief
Safe, Quick, Reliable Regulator
Superior to other remedies, and at high price. Cure guaranteed. Specially used by over 200,000 Women. Price, 25 Cents, drug store or by mail. Testimonials and booklet free. Dr. LaFranco, Philadelphia, Pa.

Kodol DYSPEPSIA CURE
DIGESTS WHAT YOU EAT
The \$1.00 bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the 50 cent bottle.
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WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25, 1905.

Football in Decadence.

Football gets a severe black eye in a recent editorial of the Harvard Bulletin, the organ of the graduate body of the university. This is indeed a ray of encouragement coming from such a source, and it is to be hoped that this may be the ripple which shall extend to every educational institution on the continent, and that the result may be, not necessarily the elimination of this form of athletics but the civilizing of it so that when our young men go into a game we will not need to fear as to whether they will come out alive or not.

The Bulletin expresses the opinion that the game is in decadence and finds that the sport in itself is dull and continuing says:

"Something is the matter with a game which grows more and more uninteresting every year; which takes the time and attention, not only of the players but also of the undergraduates as a body until for weeks they talk and think about nothing but football; which requires the constant attendance of skilled surgeons who conduct on the field what one of the most eminent has called 'a hospital clinic,' which injures men so that they are crippled for weeks and in some cases made permanently unfit for athletic exercise. There is something wrong with such a game."

"We do not want the young men in American colleges to play a lady-like game or give up any form of athletics because it may cause injuries. When, however, a game becomes so dangerous that several players are sure to be hurt in every contest between two teams, it is time to admit something is wrong."

New Cure for Cancer.

All surface cancers are known to be curable, by Bucklen's Arnica Salve, Jas. Walters of Duffield, Va., writes: "I had a cancer on my lip for years, that seemed incurable, till Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it, and now it is perfectly well." Guaranteed cure for cuts and burns. 25c at all drug stores.

Classified.

Towne—He seems to think he's quite an orator.
Brown—Huh! Why, whenever he attempts to make a speech, he really makes a monkey of himself.
Towne—Sort of Harangue-outing, eh?—Philadelphia Press.

No Such Man.

Manager—Strange, there haven't been any answers to my advertisement for a clerk.
Proprietor—No wonder. You made a mess of that "ad." The idea of advertising for a man of "average intelligence." Everybody who isn't hopelessly below it feels he's far above it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

First Minister—I noticed a sermon in a recent issue of Blank's Magazine with your name attached.
Second Minister (proudly)—Yes; the editor paid me \$25 for that sermon.
First Minister—Is that all? Why, I wouldn't have allowed my name attached to it for \$100.—Chicago News.

Heard in Billville.

"You reckon you'll come out purty good on yer crap this year?" asked the Billville citizen of his neighbor.
"I reckon so," was the reply. "The Sheriff is a layin' roun' and, 'pears to feel confident."—Atlanta Constitution.

Housekeeper—I'll give you a good meal if you'll light the fire in the stove for me.

Wearry Willie—All right, lady. Housekeeper—Very well. Here's a hatchet. Just chop some of that wood out there.

Wearry Willie—Oh, see here lady, I thought it was a gas stove you had! Good day!—Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Pince-nez—I can congratulate myself that all my daughters have married well.

Mrs. Lorgnette—H'm! All of my daughters have married well twice. etc.

Maine Music Festival.

The Western Maine Music Festival recently held in Portland was the most successful musical function ever held in this State. It is indeed an honor to the State and certainly reflects much credit on the musical ability, the tact and influence in the musical world of Prof. Chapman, and the executive ability and winsome personality of his accomplished wife, that the Maine Festival has an international reputation of a high order, and the Festival Chorus is the largest in the world, comprising about twenty-two hundred voices.

To have brought within comparatively easy access of the great mass of music lovers, so many of the leading musicians, and so many of the foremost singers of the world as has been brought to our doors through the Maine Festival, is a matter that must demand the sincere appreciation of all lovers of music. And certainly the opportunity offered to study music of the highest order and the refining influences of the grandest of all the arts upon those who otherwise could not have such advantages must elicit, from every thoughtful lover of music the profoundest gratitude. We have attended various musical functions in four different States but never one so soul satisfying as the recent Festival. Can you imagine the imposing scene of nearly three thousand human faces radiant and expectant with the refining touches of music, with eight hundred more composing a chorus accompanied by an orchestra of forty-one pieces, led by the most magnetic and inspiring musical conductor you ever saw, with an immense white lyre above all, aglow with electric lights and surrounded by huge American flags, and all illuminated by hundreds of electric bulbs? If you can just add to the pictures the signaling to the immense audience of the most graceful of singers, Mme. Eames, to rise to its feet at the first strains of The Star Spangled Banner, the orchestra, in which she sang as only a Prima Donna can sing the solo the chorus joining in the refrain. If you can get a mind picture of this, the closing concert of the series, you will have a meagre idea of what you missed by not attending the Festival.

We are glad to note in the Portland and Bangor papers how generally the public appreciate what Prof. Chapman has done to elevate the musical taste of the mass and to gratify that already attained by many.

And that people of the most modest means can, if they will, share these advantages is the best part of it. While we may not lose sight of the fact that each member is doing his part to promote the success of the whole, yet we individually have the best end of the bargain in its influences upon us, in society and in our church. It is gratifying to note that the great credit due Prof. and Mrs. Chapman is appreciated by a large number of the inhabitants of this village who know a good thing when they hear or see it, and who have been trained to respect and appreciate skill and art, and good of whatever nature, where ever it is found.

May we receive greater benefits next year by organizing another chorus.

A. D. Colson.

The Original Laxative Cough Syrup is Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. It expels all cold from the system by acting as a cathartic on the bowels. It relieves the feverish conditions of the throat, draws out the inflammation, cures the cough and strengthens the mucous membranes of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is a certain, safe, prompt and harmless cure for colds, croup and whooping cough. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Gray's Business College
and School of Shorthand and Typewriting
PORTLAND, MAINE
Send for Free Catalogue
Address FRANK L. GRAY

Don't Do It!

It is the easiest thing in the world to let money slip through your fingers. Perhaps you set out with a determination to get something "real nice," or on the other hand, perhaps you are overcome with the "bargain fever." And in either case it is easy to pay more for a thing than it is worth.

We have told you how we furnish homes complete. We have told you that our prices are "the lowest in Lewiston." Now we are going to give you descriptions and prices of single pieces—chairs, writing desks, dining tables and so on. When you write us, ask us to meet any of these figures, and we will send you more quality to the square inch than you ever saw for the money; we pay transportation charges—both ways if necessary, and return your money if you but say the word. That is how we are making a whole lot of new friends, these days, through Uncle Sam's mail. Are you one of them? THE SAME PRICE TO ALL.

We Pay Freight. Cash or Easy Terms.

Bradford, Conant & Co.

"A Sterling Range Has No Equal."



199-203

Lisbon St.,

Lewiston, Me.

Discovers New Electric Wave

Copenhagen.—Herr Paulsen is certainly the modern "Wizard of the North." In addition to his telephone, disk telephone and telephone newspaper he has made yet a fourth invention which will throw all the others into the shade. He has discovered an electric wave the existence of which has long been suspected but which up to the present has eluded all the efforts of men of science.

This force will, it is believed, rival all that has hitherto been done by Mr. Marconi, Herren Schlably, Arco and others in the domain of wireless telegraphy. Herr Paulsen has invented an electrical apparatus by which he can set in motion, without wires or connection of any kind, the keyboard of a typewriter. Up to the present Herr Paulsen has only had a success de laboratoire; that is to say, he has only been able to set the typewriter in motion at a short distance. He places his apparatus in one room and by working the keys of his instrument he sets the typewriter in motion. He has, in other words, discovered the principle; its application to long distances is only a matter of time and experiment.

As the new invention could also be applied to a linotype machine there is no reason why the newspaper correspondent of the future should not set up his despatches five hundred miles away with his own private wireless apparatus.

We Lead in Beer Making.

Germany yields the first place in beer production in the United States. According to the statistics of the German Brewers' Association, their production in 1904 declined to 1,787,015,000 gallons, or 132,055,230 gallons less than the output of the United States. The falling off in this country is attributed to several causes, among which were a cold, wet summer which did not provoke the usual consuming thirst, the spread of temperance reform principles among the middle classes, and, principally, the fact that during the prosperous industrial development of the past ten years the families of workmen have become accustomed to more and better food, clothing, and general comfort, so that when hard times and shortened labor decrease the earnings of the bread winner he is obliged to economize in his beer as well as in the meat bill and other expenses of the family. There are, moreover, several large factories and machine shops where the afternoon "beer pause" has been abandoned, and where if any drink is served tea or coffee has been substituted.

Girl's Lucky Oil Strike.

Dallas, Texas.—Miss Allegra Kelley, of Oak Cliff, a fashionable residence district of Dallas, is in a fair way to become wealthy as an oil well owner and operator.

While visiting in Henrietta, Miss Kelley was driven out to Oil City. She became interested in the oil field. She selected a spot of ground to the amusement of her companions, and announced that she was going to have an oil well. The joke was thought to have reached its climax when she arranged for the purchase of one acre of land.

She lost no time in negotiating with drilling machine men, finally awarding a contract for boring a well. The well was bored and is thought one of the finest in Clay county.

Miss Kelley has sold all the oil she can furnish at one dollar a barrel, receiving more than twenty-five dollars a day for pin money.

Miss Kelley was present when the well was brought in and supervised its completion. She has another machine at work drilling a second well, and has acquired other holdings in the oil field.



A Hint to Others.
In cultivating your tastes it may be well to remember that some merely need weeding.—Puck.

Protest.
Doctor—I should say you, have about three months to live.
Patient—Make it longer, doctor; I can never pay your bill in that time.—Life.

Despair.
"Yes, Cholly's valet has committed suicide."
"Deah me! Now, do say, what foah?"
"Why, Cholly wanted him to smoke his cigarettes foah him!"—Baltimore News.

Religious Note.
"I hear that Brown was requested to stay away from church. Is that true?"
"Yes. He snored so loud he woke up the whole congregation."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Maud (at the party)—"There's Irene over in the corner, talking to Cholly Sylmplate. She has to do something to kill time." Mabel—"Is that why she looks daggers at the clock every few minutes?"—Chicago Tribune.

"I see smallpox broke out at one of the suburban jails recently. That's rather funny, isn't it?" "Yes; but it would have been still funnier if the guards had managed to catch it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Goodson—"Always be kind to animals, little boy. Now, I have a pet toad and I feed flies to him every day." Boy—"Well, dat's not so awful kind to de flies."—Chicago Daily News.

Plans to Get Rich

are often frustrated by sudden breakdown, due to dyspepsia or constipation. Brace up and take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They take out the materials which are clogging your energies, and give you a new start. Cure headache and dizziness too. At all drug stores; 25c., guaranteed.

Notice of Foreclosure.

Whereas Roy A. Grover of Bethel, in the County of Oxford and State of Maine, by his mortgage deed, dated the eighth day of February, A. D. 1901, and recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, book 263, page 464, conveyed to one Joseph S. Mason of Bethel, a certain parcel of real estate with the buildings thereon, situated in West Bethel Village in said Bethel, and bounded northerly by the road leading from Bethel to Gilead through West Bethel Village; easterly and southerly by land of Lucinda E. Bean, westerly by land of Dexter A. Mills, excepting and reserving the carriage house, so-called, standing on said parcel; and whereas said mortgage has been duly assigned to me, the undersigned by deed of assignment, dated the first day of June, A. D. 1905, and recorded in said Registry, book 268, page 422; and whereas the condition of said mortgage has been broken, now therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition thereof I claim a foreclosure of said mortgage.
October 4, 1905.
NELLIE A. GRIBBIN.



"Have you any Scotch kisses?"
"No, sir. I'm an American girl."

A Journey to the Moon.

It was just a plain, ordinary, commonplace two weeks' honeymoon. Somewhere beneath them in a vague, distant atmosphere was a thing called earth. They touched it occasionally with the tips of their toes, and then rose to heaven again.

Once they seemed to sit in two chairs. Once some one spoke roughly to him and it was like an echo. Once they had some tickets punched, or was it twice? At methodical, uninteresting intervals food was placed before them—by whom they did not know. Dishes may have rattled in their ears. They did not hear.

They had a tradition between them that they had once seen together a huge waterfall, and they longed to think that after all such a thing might be possible.

One day they came back, and a friend whom he had not seen for—he could not remember when, said:
"Why, hello, old man! Where did you go?"
And he replied:
"Why, on my honeymoon, of course."—New York Times.

Not Appreciated.
"Don't you get dreadfully tired of Smithkins's jokes?"
"I have never heard one."
"Why, I thought you knew Smithkins."
"I do."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Simplicity.
"Her house is furnished with the severest simplicity."
"Yes?"
"Oh, yes! Indeed, you can walk around in every room, except, of course, the reception or living room."—Detroit Free Press.

Ascum—I suppose everything Young MacKinnon has was left to him by his father.
Newitt—Well, yes, all but his name, which he made for himself. The name his father gave him was "MacGinnis."—Philadelphia Press.

Holiday Books.

Agents wanted at once. Several brand new books, and every one a winner. First agents in the field simply coin money. Largest and best line. Positively best terms. Freight paid. Credit given. Outfit free.

MANUFACTURERS BOOK CO.,
Pittsfield, Maine.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and five. The following matter, having been presented for the action thereupon by the matter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons in a stated, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in "The Lewiston News," a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris on the third Tuesday of November A. D. 1905, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

TIMOTHY J. CHAPMAN late of Gilead, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Talleyrand G. Lary et als, trustees.

GEORGE L. CLARK of Albion, ward; final account presented for allowance by Fred F. Bean, guardian.

HENRY LEE BARKER of Bethel, ward; final account presented for allowance by Henry C. Park, guardian of the estate of Frank W. Barker, former guardian.

CHARLES MASON late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Harry E. Mason, administrator.

EPHRAIM BRYANT late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by H. H. Bryant, executor.

MOSES A. MASON late of Bethel, deceased; first final and private accounts presented for allowance by Angela M. Clark, executrix.

WILLIAM BROOKS, and DON C. BROOKS, minor heirs of William C. Brooks, Jr., late of Milton Plantation, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate presented by Isabel S. Brooks, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court, 3w22
A true copy—attest: ALBERT M. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of DOLLY K. HASTINGS, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Oct. 17, 1905. William W. Hastings.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of WILLIAM C. BROOKS, JR., late of Milton Plantation, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Oct. 17, 1905. Isabel S. Brooks.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of JOHN A. MORTON, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.
Oct. 17, 1905. Amanda A. F. Morton.

Collector's Advertisement of Sale of Lands of Non-Resident Owners. STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the town of Gilead, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1904.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Gilead aforesaid, for the year 1904, committed to me for collection for said Town on the twentieth day of April, 1904, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Gilead Town Hall in said Town on the first Monday in December, 1905, at nine o'clock A. M.

NAME OF OWNER.	Description of property.	No. Acres.	Am't Tax due on real estate.
G. E. Leighton, & C. G. Hamlin	Farm buildings and lands north of Androscoggin River, Lot 2, range S.	45	
	Including pastures and culled land, Lot 2, range N.	200	
	Pasture and culled land, Lot 1, range N. E.	40	
	sugar orchard, Lot 1, range E. C.	8	
	apple orchard, Lot 1, range C. I.	1	
	All together comprising what is known as the Abraham B. Lary farm.		\$45.00.

October 7, 1905.

3w22

EBEN R. BENNETT,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Gilead

Collector's Notice and Advertisement of Sale of Lands of Non-Resident Owners. STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Newry, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1904. The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Newry, aforesaid, for the year 1904, committed to me for collection for said Town on the twenty-fifth day of April 1904, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice, at public auction at Ramsell's Hall in said town, on the first Monday of December 1905, at nine o'clock A. M.

NAME OF OWNER.	Description of Property	Am't of tax due including interest and charges
G. A. Virgin	100 acres in Lot 9, range 2,	\$4.00
	3 acres in Lot 9, range 1,	0.12
	75 acres in Lot 1, range 1,	3.00

October 17, 1905.

3w22

DON C. SMITH,

Collector of Taxes of the Town of Newry

HALL'S
Renews the hair, makes it new again, what you need if your hair is faded restores the color. Stops falling.

WEST BETHEL.

All the Latest News from Our Near Neighbors.

Lumbermen are preparing for winter operations.

The number of dogs in this village is increasing.

October is giving us an unusual amount of pleasant weather.

Charles Dunham and wife visited relatives in Greenwood, last week.

Mrs. Mary Lowell and son Ira have been visiting relatives in Lowell, Mass.

S. W. Potter, wife and son returned home from Bridgton and Denmark, Saturday.

Harry Seeley has bought a house between the villages of South Paris and Norway and intends to move there in the near future.

George W. Briggs of Albany was in this village, Saturday. He comes here, a distance of nine miles from his home to sell his butter.

Many children who were sick, last week, have recovered from the measles sufficiently to enable them to get out in the wind and sunshine, and fourteen attended school, Monday.

Walter Strickland, clerk in the store of H. W. Dennison and assistant in the postoffice, has been out of town a week on a vacation, and visited his old home and relatives in Upton.

Twin girls were recently born to the wife of Frank L. Goodnow of Gorham, N. H., making a family of nine daughters. Mr. Goodnow is the only living child of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Goodnow of this place. This young and prolific couple deserve a gold medal from President Roosevelt.

Presidential Election will make no Change.

No matter which candidate is elected, Foley's Honey and Tar will remain the people's favorite remedy for coughs, colds and incipient consumption. It cures colds quickly and prevents pneumonia. A. J. Nusbaum, Batesville, Ind., writes: "I suffered for three months with a severe cold. A druggist prepared me some medicine, and a physician prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I then tried Foley's Honey and Tar and eight doses cured me." Sold by G. Wiley.

GILEAD.

Mrs. Octavus Cole passed away, Oct. 20; funeral services were held, Saturday.

Miss Cora Lary went to Portland, Wednesday.

Quite a number from town attended the Congregational Conference in Gorham, N. H., last week.

The schools will commence again, Monday, after a week's vacation.

Melissa Bennett of Norway is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Ralph Bancroft with a friend from Mechanic Falls are staying at the Howard camp, this week; they are hunting.

Better Than Pills.

The question has been asked—In what way are Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets superior to the ordinary cathartic and liver pills? Our answer is—They are easier and more pleasant to take and their effect is so gentle and so agreeable that one hardly realizes that it is produced by a medicine. Then they not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and aid the digestion. For sale at 25 cents per bottle by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Demison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Somebody gives the following antithetical advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more."

CANTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Dr. H. H. H. H.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Renews the hair, makes it new again, restores the freshness. Just what you need if your hair is faded or turning gray, for it always restores the color. Stops falling hair, also.

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SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items from Our Shire Town.

Mrs. L. A. Rounds has been visiting in Apburn.

Mrs. H. P. Hammond who has been visiting her brother in Iowa, has returned home.

Rev. A. K. Baldwin, Mrs. G. A. Wilson and Mrs. T. F. Hathaway attended the Oxford County Congregational Conference in Gornam, N. H., last week.

The Ideal Laundry which has been run by H. W. Tapley for several months, has been leased to Clyde M. Keene, a former operator of it.

Paris Grange will observe Oct. 28 with an all day meeting.

Wm. K. Kimball Post and the ladies of the Relief Corps visited T. A. Roberts Post at Oxford, Saturday.

A hay rack party, composed mostly of High school scholars, chaperoned by the teachers, Miss Sue Rounds and Miss Florence Jewett, drove to Oxford, Thursday evening. They arrived home about one o'clock heralded by the blowing of horns and the ringing of a cow bell.

George W. Young, wife and children, Ralph and Dorothy, of East Weymouth, Mass., visited at J. J. Murphy's, this week.

Paris High school football team defeated the Bliss Business college team on the High school grounds, Saturday with a score of 39 to 0.

Mrs. Mabel McDonald and son of Skowhegan, have been visiting relatives in town.

Ruby Clark visited in Lewiston, Saturday.

Ellis Doble and family have moved into one of J. H. Stuart's rents.

Hiram Lovejoy is having his barn on Myrtle street repainted. Blanchard Stuart is doing the work.

Lura Nowells has gone to Lynn, Mass., to work.

Miss Evie Penley of Greenwood, has been visiting Mildred Kenney.

Mr. Charles Stimpson visited, last week, in Gilead.

Miss Maude Newell of Paris Hill, is working at Dr. Clark's.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Bennett and son, Winfield are boarding at W. H. Robinson's.

By the breaking of a jack shaft at the sled factory, the Paris Mfg. Co. was obliged to shut down for a few days, last week.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEWRY.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Tuell of North Paris, visited their daughter, Mrs. A. B. Frost, last week; they also visited in Grafton, returning home Saturday.

Miss Ida Hill, the teacher here, is spending her vacation at her home in Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Parker are visiting friends here.

Mrs. T. Littlehale has returned from Berlin, N. H., where she has been visiting her daughter.

Benjamin Aldrich of Ketchum, was in this place, Sunday.

E. B. Knapp is quite ill.

Indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia, kidney and liver disorders, and all stomach troubles positively cured by using Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. G. R. WILEY.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

HANOVER.

Mrs. Nellie Silver of Rumford Center, is visiting Miss Helen M. Staples.

Mrs. F. L. Howe and Miss Georgia Abbott spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Virgil Abbott at East Rumford.

Miss Alice Bryant of North Rumford was the guest of Miss Etha Howe, last Wednesday and Thursday.

Woodsum Jordan has moved his family from the Cyrus Bartlett farm, to the small house on Mrs. Martha Bartlett's estate.

A. G. Howe is working for G. A. Virgin at Virginia, repairing his house.

Miss Myrtle Jordan, teacher of the village school, entertained Miss May Garth, one of the Rumford teachers, Saturday and Sunday. Miss Jordan and Miss Garth were classmates at Hebron.

Mrs. Norton and daughters of Farmington are visiting her sister, Mrs. H. E. Dyer.

Cards were received, last week announcing the marriage of Miss Addie Horr of Bethel, and Mr. Charles F. Saunders of Hanover, Wednesday, Oct. 18; at the home of the bride's adopted parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nahum Barker. The happy couple are in Boston. They expect to return this week and will make their home with the groom's parents. We extend to them our heartiest congratulations.

THE ENORMOUS PROFITS OF THE JOBBERS AND RETAILERS CUT OUT

From factory to you is our method of the National Trading Co. They make one dollar do the work of two; See what a little money will do on goods direct from the factory. The Wm. Rogers silverware, the best goods made since 1847 they are guaranteed 25 years.

The beautiful Arundel sterling silver pattern.

Tea spoons, set of six, 59c.

Soup spoons, 1.32

Table spoons, 1.48

Desert Forks, 1.32

Table Forks, 1.48

Desert knives, triple plated, 1.41

Table knives, triple plated, 1.48

Cold meat fork in fancy box, 63c.

Berry spoon in fancy box, 87c.

Butter knife, 27c.

Sugar spoon, 22c.

Gravy or cream ladle in fancy box, 66c.

Three piece child's set, silk lined box, 86c.

Rogers' three piece carving set, nine inch Spanish blade, stag handle, sterling silver trimmed, 2.63

A handsome, black enameled clock, gold trimmed, 12 inches high, 19 inches wide, such as jewelers sell for \$9.00 our price 4.93

A man's watch, Elgin movement, silver case, 3.98

Man's watch, Standard movement, silver case, 2.49

Ladies' or gentlemen's 14k gold filled hunting case watch, fine American movement such as jewelers sell for \$12.00. Our price, 4.93

Ladies' 14k, 25 year gold chain, solid gold slide set with pearls and opals 2.19

Gentlemen's heavy 14k, 25 year gold chain, hand engraved, 1.75

A four piece silver tea set, quadruple plate, gold lined, hand engraved a beauty, only 5.64

Butter dish to match tea set, 1.59

Syrup cup and tray to match tea set 1.27

These prices are goods delivered at your home. Compare them with any house in the country you will find them less than half, they charge. We have been doing business 19 years and refer you to any bank in Rochester. Your money back if you ask it. Send your orders to

National Trading Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Full of Tragic Meaning

are these lines from J. H. Simmons of Casey, Ia. Think what might have resulted from his terrible cough if he had not taken the medicine about which he writes: "I had a fearful cough, that disturbed my night's rest, I tried everything, but nothing would relieve it, until I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which completely cured me." Instantly relieves and permanently cures all throat and lung diseases; prevents grip and pneumonia. At all druggists; guaranteed; 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.

GRAY'S

HORSE POWERS
THRESHING MACHINES
GASOLINE ENGINES
ENSILAGE CUTTERS
and WOOD SAWS



Practical, Durable, Economical. If you want the best and most practical THRESHING MACHINE for either Horse Power or Gasoline, a single, portable, and durable, ENSILAGE CUTTER, a single, portable, and durable, HORSE POWER, or a GASOLINE ENGINE, or a combination of the three, you will find Gray's the best. We are the patentees and sole manufacturers. Write for illustrated catalog showing full line and prices.

A. W. GRAY'S SONS, Middletown Springs, Vt.

NORTH ALBANY.

Bert Brown has taken a logging job of Isaac Morrill in Bethel. He has six large horses, one pair recently bought weighing thirty hundred and he has a crew of ten men.

Evero Towne was in this place numbering mail boxes a short time ago.

Miss Grace Gale of Newburyport, Mass., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bert Brown. Her mother has returned home to Newburyport.

George Rolfe and wife have a new boarder, a little son being born to them recently.

Dick Connor has moved to Auburn where he and his wife have employment.

Mrs. Bert Brown entertained her uncle and cousin from Providence, R. I., recently.

George Rolfe has a small line of groceries which he is selling or exchanging for eggs.

Mrs. Imogene Brown has returned from Norway.

Ed McPhee has returned from Newry Corner where he has been at work digging a cellar for Rufus Cole.

Roy Cole and wife are visiting at F. H. Bennett's.

Mr. David Foster and Mrs. Wm. H. Foster of North Bridgton visited at Frank Foster's last Thursday also at C. P. Pingree's, Bethel.

The Original.

Foley & Co., Chicago, originated Honey and Tar as a throat and lung remedy, and on account of the great merit and popularity of Foley's Honey and Tar many imitations are offered for the genuine. Ask for FOLEY'S Honey and Tar and refuse any substitute offered as do other preparation will give the same satisfaction. It is mildly laxative. It contains no opiate and is safest for children and delicate persons. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Acquired an Education.

"Well," remarked the man who favored a greater navy, "this war in the East is a great lesson to us." "That's what," replied the other. "I've learned a lot of new names that I never knew were in the geographies."

After the Examination.

Proud Parent—Jose, where is Manchuria located? Jose—Aw, come off, paw. We had our examination in Jography four days ago. How'd I know where any place is at?—Baltimore American.

All Asphyxiated.

Wilkins—Those Philadelphia thieves got the worst of it in the gas steal, didn't they? Bilkins—Yes, they tried to take too much at one time, and were overcome by the fumes!—Detroit Free Press.

Artists in the Family.

Ferdie—What an exquisite complexion Miss Dresden has! Nature has indeed been kind to her. Gertie—Yes, its a natural gift to be able to do it so well. But her people are all artistic.—Cleveland Leader.

The Reason He's Married.

The Wife (savagely)—Don't let me catch you flirting. The Husband (meekly)—No, dear, never again. That's the way you did catch me, you know!—Yonkers Statesman.

She Was Jealous.

"Mrs. Jones appears to be jealous of her husband." "I hadn't suspected it." "Yes, she has advertised in the morning's paper for a plain cook."—Houston Post.

Their Ancestors' Doings.

Her Friend—Yes, my ancestors moved in the best colonial circles. They were Tories, you know. The Colonial Dame—Yes? Then, I dare say, my ancestors helped to keep them moving.—Puck.

IT IS FALSE ECONOMY

To buy a cheap article, for if it's cheap in price, it's sure to be cheap in quality. The stove don't have to be bought often during life, and as it goes a long way toward

Making Your Home Happy

You should buy a good one; this you have in the

GARLAND HEATERS

Truly the World's Best by every Test.

Perhaps we need not offer a suggestion as to Ranges, for who in these days does not know that for DURABILITY, ECONOMY and CONVENIENCE the

CLARION

Leads them all. With a GARLAND heater in your sitting room and a CLARION Range in the kitchen, you have an outfit that will make you happy.

Hastings Brothers

BETHEL, MAINE.

EVERY DAY SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale at my store on Main St., on

Six Days and Three Nights in Every Week

everything in a Grocer's outfit including A choice line of

Frankforts, Bologna Sausage, Penley's Blue Tagged Smoked Ham, Pressed Cooked Ham, Salt Pork, Pickled Tripe, Salt Mackerel, Luncheon Halibut, Boneless Salt Fish, Oysters, Clams, and a thousand and one things too numerous to mention.

Goods delivered at time of sale.

C. A. LUCAS, BETHEL, ME.

Crawford

Cooking Ranges

have more improvements than all other ranges combined.

Single Damper (patented); worth the price of the range. Saves fuel—saves worry.

Cap-Joint Oven Flues; never leak. Insure better baking.

Improved Dock-Ash Grate (patented); makes a better fire—one that will keep over night. Saves fuel.

Gas Shelf; goes on in place of the usual end shelf. A supplementary gas range.

Our New Plain Designs—less nickel ornamentation—are making a hit. Artistic, handsome, easily kept clean.

SOLD BY PROGRESSIVE DEALERS.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

RUMFORD FALLS TRUST COMPANY, Rumford Falls.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1905.

GEORGE D. BISBEE, President. WALDO PETTINGILL, Vice President.
ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer. LEWIS M. IRISH, Asst. Treasurer.
TRUSTEES—George D. Bisbee, Waldo Pettingill, Hugh J. Chisholm, Charles D. Brown, John Houghton, James S. Morse, F. M. Simpson.

ORGANIZED FEBRUARY 1, 1895.

LIABILITIES.		RESOURCES.	
Capital stock,	\$100,000 00	Demand loans,	\$305,376 92
Surplus,	100,000 00	Time loans,	163,148 10
Undivided profits,	18,294 36	Loans on mortgages of real estate,	182,672 75
Savings deposits,	731,863 70	Bonds and stocks,	520,929 15
Demand deposits,	290,444 85	Real estate,	32,806 33
Certificate of deposits,	37,500 00	Safe and furniture,	1,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	40 00	Due from other banks,	526 14
Due to other banks,	809 78	Cash on deposit,	47,954 60
		Cash on hand,	24,538 70
			\$1,278,952 69

F. E. TIMBERLAKE, Bank Examiner.

Scab of Potatoes.

Scab of potatoes is caused by a fungus plant working in the surface of the potato. The germs of it are very abundant and live for many years in the soil and also overwinter on the potatoes. If these germs are fed to stock they undoubtedly grow in the manure and the use of such manure may often be the cause of infection. Also they may be spread in the soil by natural drainage, and land receiving the drainage from infested fields may become infected with the disease without ever having had potatoes on it. Scabby seed potatoes when planted on new or old potato land will generally produce a scrubby crop, but the amount of the disease will generally be much more on the old land than on the new.

Perfectly clean seed potatoes planted on land which is free from the scab fungus will always and in any season produce a crop of smooth, clean potatoes, no matter what may be the character of the soil, but apparently clean seed potatoes may have the germs of the scab fungus on their surface. This is often the case when they have been sorted out from a lot that is somewhat infected with scab. In this latter case, the tubers should at least be thoroughly washed in running water, to remove any germs that may be present, or what is better yet be treated with corrosive sublimate (mercuric bichloride) as recommended below.

Land infected by the germs of potato scab will produce a more or less scrubby crop, no matter how clean and smooth the seed used.

Scabby potatoes may be safely used for seed provided they are first treated in such a way as to destroy the germs of the scab that adhere to them. There are many methods of doing this, but the most practical now used are as follows:

Procure from a druggist two ounces of powdered corrosive sublimate (mercuric bichloride); put this into two gallons of hot water in a wooden or earthenware vessel and allow it to stand until dissolved. Place thirteen gallons of water in a clean barrel, pour in the solution of corrosive sublimate and allow it to stand two or three hours, with frequent stirrings in order to have the solution uniform. Select potatoes as nearly free from scab as can be obtained; put the seed potatoes into bags, either before or after cutting them, and then dip them into the corrosive sublimate solution and allow them to stay in for an hour and a half. If seed potatoes are treated in this way and then planted on land free from scab, the resultant crop will seldom be seriously injured by scab. The expense of this treatment, including labor, should not exceed one dollar per acre, as the material may be used repeatedly. But the treated potatoes should never be fed to animals, as corrosive sublimate is deadly poison.

This material should be mixed with water at the rate of eight ounces (one-half pint) of commercial formalin to fifteen gallons of water. The potatoes should be soaked two hours in it. If this method is used the seed should be planted within two or three days after treatment. This material gives equally as good results as corrosive sublimate. It is slightly more expensive but the expense is light in any case. It has, however, great advantages over the latter in that it is not so dangerous, and being a liquid is easily diluted for use and may be placed in any kind of a receptacle. This material does not in any way injure the tubers or make them dangerously poisonous. One pound of formalin, costing not more than fifty cents, will make thirty gallons of the disinfecting solution, and is enough to treat fifty bushels of potatoes. If the solution stands a long time it will probably lose strength.

If the tubers are exposed to the full sunlight for several weeks before planting the scab germs will be largely destroyed. It would be a good plan to turn such potatoes occasionally in order to expose them fully to the light.

As the result of following out this method of preventing scab on potatoes we have been informed of several

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy, after years of backache suffering, days of misery, nights of unrest, the distress of urinary troubles, to find relief and cure? No reason why any reader should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble, but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and



lack of circulation. Had a knife thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tormented with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-McLure Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

al experiments, covering a period of five years, wherein the potatoes grown each year have been nearly free from this disease, and we believe that farmers cannot afford to neglect this simple and inexpensive method of treatment.

Consumption Made Comfortable.

Incipient consumption is cured by Foley's Honey and Tar, but we do not hold out false hopes to consumptives by claiming that it will cure this dread disease in the advanced stages; but if the lungs are not too far gone Foley's Honey and Tar will effect a cure, as it stops the racking cough and soothes the inflamed air passages giving them a chance to heal, and even in the advanced stages it always gives comfort and relief. A. A. Herren of Finch, Ark., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the best preparation for coughs and lung trouble. I know that it has cured consumption in the first stages." Sold by G. R. Wiley.

LOCKE MILLS.

Mrs. Herbert Ayer of South Paris, is visiting her father-in-law, A. J. Ayer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks visited her father, D. D. Cross, recently.

Mrs. Annie Emery is entertaining her sister's two daughters from Massachusetts.

Mrs. Ransom Cole who has been very ill for several months, is improving.

Willard Emery of Everett, Mass., Archie Cole of Albany, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ethridge of Mexico, and A. L. Emery of Auburn, were guests at W. H. Farnham's, recently.

Mrs. Leslie Whitman is keeping house for Joseph Fairbanks and Mr. Whitman works in the mill and boards there.

Cause of Lockjaw.

Lockjaw, or tetanus, is caused by a bacillus or germ which exists plentifully in street dirt. It is inactive so long as exposed to the air, but when carried beneath the skin, as in the wounds caused by percussion caps or by rusty nails, and when the air is excluded the germ is roused to activity and produces the most virulent poison known. These germs may be destroyed and all danger of lockjaw avoided by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely as soon as the injury is received. Pain Balm is an antiseptic and causes cuts, bruises and like injuries to heal without maturation and in one-third the time required by the usual treatment. It is for sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It was well known in staggering high society that the beautiful Lady Violet had never been kissed before; and as, after a long, languorous embrace, the athletic young Earl of Mountararat released his hold, she gazed up into his lustrous eyes and asked:

"And do the poor indulge in this way, cheri?"

"Quite frequently, little one," the young earl replied.

"Well, well, well! And do they experience the same sensations as we do, dear?"

"Absolutely."

"Dear, dear, dear! Why, it's MUCH too good for the working classes!"—Sporting Times.

Two little girls were engaged in an animated discussion as to the merits of their respective homes. "Well, anyway," said one little maiden in a triumphant tone, "you may have more bedrooms than we have, but we have more cream than you do. We have enough for our cereal every single morning."

"Pooh!" said the other, "that's nothing. We own a Jersey cow, and we get a whole bowl of cream twice every day."—Lippincott's.

"Yes, doctor, Amos is pretty sick, and I don't think he can ever get well. But he's not at all reconciled. He doesn't want to die. But then, Amos always was a very conservative man."—Life.

Patient—I am afraid I haven't money enough to take this treatment, doctor.

Doctor (stiffly)—Very well, sir. But if you get well without it, don't blame me.—Life.

Now, who would want a better obituary notice than the following, which a correspondent sends us from old Meriwether:

He had no regrets
When he left for the sky;
He paid all his debts
"Fore he hollered, "Good-by!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

"Tell me what you eat," says Brillat-Savarin, "and I will tell you what you are."

That's easy. Anybody who can tell what he eats these days is a clairvoyant.—Detroit Free Press.

Spellbinder—Yes, my friends, eternal vigilance is the price of liberty! Be on your guard; a word to the wise is sufficient.

Voice from the audience: "Then you must take us for gold-darn fools! You have been talking for an hour and a half."—Kansas City Journal.

"Our new cook seems very well contented out here in the country?"

"She has lived in the country before."

"How do you know?"

"By the burrs on her tongue."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Husband (losing all patience)—O, why are you forever bothering me for money in this way?

Wife (coolly)—I suppose it's because I can't think of a better way.—Philadelphia Press.



"You bet this is the last time I'm gonna visit Aunt Mary, not even if she invites me."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

Pointed Paragraphs.
He laughs best who sees the point of the joke first.

Wisdom is the name some men apply to their self-conceit.

It often happens that the silent partner has the most to say.

As men grow wealthy they begin to inquire into their ancestry.

Pride often lifts a man up by the handle attached to his name.

Any man is unreasonable who expects a woman to be reasonable.—Chicago News.

Tardy Justice.
Upguardson—I know it's the custom to speak of Uncle Russell Sage as a man of parsimonious habits, because he isn't what would be called a good liver.

Atom—But he is, hasn't he lived to be eighty-seven?—Chicago Tribune.

Ahead of Mother.
"My wife excels my mother in one ordinary particular at least."

"What's that?"

"She makes five kinds of fudge."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The less you want to know people the more people want to know you.

To Relieve Sunburn.

Where the skin is much sunburned no soap and water should be used, as this will only increase the irritation. A very soothing cream for a sunburned skin may be made from six ounces of almond oil, one ounce of lanolin, two ounces of spermaceti, one ounce of white wax, and one dram of balsam of Peru. Perfume each night, and use for massage as well as before applying powder.

A new idea in a Cough Syrup is advanced in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Besides containing Pine, Tar, Honey and other valuable remedies, it is rendered Laxative, so that its use insures a prompt and efficient evacuation of the bowels. It relaxes the nervous systems, and cures all coughs, colds, croup, etc. A red clover blossom and the honey bee is on every bottle of the Original Laxative Cough Syrup—Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. Sold by G. R. Wiley.

Radium for Snake Bite.
It is worth noting that the recently reported "cure for rattlesnake venom" was based on a communication to the French Academy, announcing that snake venom exposed to the action of radium rays for fifty or sixty hours, loses its virulence. A snake bite produces its poisonous effects on man in from five minutes to an hour, the practical application of the fifty or sixty hour radium treatment is somewhat remote.

Chinese and Electricity.
As the completion of the electric tramway draws near the rumors among ignorant natives grow apace. The latest is that 500 Chinese heads must be procured and buried under the power house before the "Kreta hantu" can start running. In consequence of this "Kreta coolies" refuse to take fares into the country districts at night.—Free Press, Singapore.

Many Mothers of a Like Opinion.

Mrs. Filmer of Cordova, Iowa, says: "One of my children was subject to croup of a severe type, and the giving of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy promptly, always brought relief. Many mothers in this neighborhood think the same as I do about this remedy and want no other kind for their children."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead.

Bound to Become Popular.
"What a queer fad Mrs. Dashington has started since returning from her latest visit to South Dakota."

"To you mean the popular society favorite who has had so many divorces?"

"Yes. She's had her wedding rings put on a chain and is wearing them as a necklace. It's awfully fetching, too."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Proof of It.
Casey (after Riley has fallen five stories)—Are ye dead, Pat?

Riley—O am.

Casey—Shure, yer such a liar O! don't know whither to believe yez or not.

Riley—Shure, that proves O! I'm dead. Ye wouldn't dare call me a liar if O! wur alive—Judge.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
"The boys are throwing stones at a poor peddler."

"Outrageous!"

"That's what I think."

"Whose boys are they?"

"Yours."

"Oh, well, boys will be boys. Let the children play."—Chicago Post.

A Shrewd Client.
Lawyer—I must know the whole truth before I can successfully defend you. Have you told me everything?

Prisoner—Yes, everything, "cept where I hid the money, and I want you to find it for myself."—Glasgow Evening

DR. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Breaks no Hearts, Excuses no Crimes.

Dr. David Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is not a disguised enemy of the human race; where it cannot help, it does not harm. It is composed of vegetable ingredients and does not hurt or inflame the blood but cools and purifies it. In all cases of Kidney troubles, Liver complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, and the delicate derangements which afflict women, the action of Dr. Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY is beyond praise. Thousands of grateful people voluntarily testify to this, in letters to Dr. Kennedy, and with a warmth and fullness of words which more business certificates never possess. It makes no drunkards—excuses no crimes—breaks no hearts. In its coming there is hope, and in its wings there is healing. We challenge a trial and are confident of the result. Your druggist has it. ONE DOLLAR A BOTTLE. Bear in mind the name and address: Dr. David KENNEDY, Rondout, New York.

For Sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, Maine.

Objected to Onions.

"I met a relative of mine—pretty close one—that I'd never seen before when I got back to Washington the other day," said an army officer who returned from a tour of duty in the Philippines recently. "The relative happened to be a son of mine. He was born a couple of months after I made the start for the islands, three years ago. I'll leave it to you to figure out how eagerly I had been peering forward to having a look at that fellow during the long days and the longer nights of those interminable three years. The eagerness was the more acute because he's my first young one. And I guess maybe it didn't feel pretty good when I at last found myself on the train this side of the Alleghenies and only a few hours away from that little shaver—stranger and his mother."

"I was due in Washington about 11 o'clock at night, and they tacked the dining car on somewhere around Harrisburg. I was hungry for United States food, as I had been for three years, and I didn't seem to be able to get enough of it. One of the things that made an instant hit with me, on the table of that dining car, was a nice long dish full of fine looking spring onions, littered with tiny particles of ice. Those onions are mighty attractive and appetizing looking. I can tell you, to a natural born lover of onions who hadn't tasted a spring onion for more than three years. And yet I looked those onions over for quite a while before tackling them. It was so long since I had seen my wife that I was figuring that I'd probably have to begin courting her all over again, and I thought to myself, as I gazed wolfishly at those onions on the nice long dish, that it would be a pretty poor beginning for me to hike into my wife's arms with the powerful and prosaic effluvium of spring onions on my breath."

"I grieve to state, however, that the onions won out. I simply couldn't resist 'em. I gobbled up the whole plateful, resolving that when I met my wife and she noticed the aroma I'd simply have to throw myself on the mercy of the court."

"Well, my wife was at the station, of course, to meet me—it was pretty high midnight. She was too busy looking me over and commenting up on my coat of bronze to mention the onions, even if she had noticed 'em, and she had too much to tell me about the kid, anyway, as we sped uptown on the street cars."

"The kid was asleep, of course, and when we slipped into his room and turned up the gas I suppose, maybe, I didn't take a good long look at the little tike—and maybe also there wasn't a lump about the size of an old fashioned gourd just at the point where my front collar button presses against my neck."

"Then I grabbed the still sleeping kid out of the bed. He opened his eyes and surveyed me with a calm scrutiny, while I gave him a hug. Then he turned his head away from me with a very decided expression of disapproval. This hurt his mother, and she instantly said to him:

"Why, Jackie, that's your papa!"

"The kid turned his head away from me in the other direction and struggled to be turned loose."

"I don't care who he is," he replied in the calmest accents imaginable, "I ain't a-goin' to let nobody blow onions all over me."—Washington Star.



Fashion Note.

Miss Jones wore a tan-colored gown and a picture hat.

He is Wiser Now.
He saw a cute little purse for car fare and bought it for his wife.

"Guess what it is made of," said he as he presented it.

She took the little purse and said she could never guess, but wasn't it sweet, and dear, and so thoughtful of him to buy it. She thought it might be velvet, it was so soft and lovely.

"I knew you couldn't guess," he said triumphantly. "It's mouse skin."

When he had disentangled himself from the wreckage of the room he put that purse back in his pocket a wiser and a madder man.—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Practical Way.
Sunday School Teacher—Can any little boy tell me how the Lord will separate the sheep from the goats on the Judgment Day?

Johnny—I know, I know! Throw a tin can down and see which will eat it.—Puck.

A Gentle Genius.
You've seen an accomplished modiste, By the aid of points and batiste, Pull down, gores, shirring a-plenty, Make 30 look just like twenty—

Oh! isn't she a useful artist? —Pittsburg Gazette.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Will cure any case of Kidney or Bladder disease that is not beyond the reach of medicine.

GIVEN UP TO DIE.
B. Spiegel, 1204 N. Virginia St., Evansville, Ind., writes: "For over four years I was troubled with a kidney and bladder affection. Just before I was given up to die, I was told to try Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended and the first bottle gave me great relief and after taking the second bottle I was entirely cured."

Two Sizes 50 Cents and \$1.00
For Sale by G. R. Wiley.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and CROUPS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for ALL THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleanses and luxuriates the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth, never fails to restore gray hair to its youthful color. Cures itching scalp, dandruff, itching humors, 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

FOR SALE.

The Ryerson Place in Bethel.

Find Country Place in Mayville, near Bethel. About 135 acres, 35 tillage, 100 pasture, wood and timber. Cuts a good lot of hay. In good cultivation. Large two-story house with spacious ell and shed connected, 25 rooms; 2 large barns, 40x100 and 30x75. Water in house and barn. All in excellent repair. House has been used as hotel by owners, but was built for private house. Has been much improved lately. Location is unexcelled for health, business, home life, or summer resort. Situated in the bend of the river, with fine view of the mountains, fronted by broad level intervals, backed by fine forests; first class community.

Upon the farm is the trotting course of the Riverside Park Association which with all buildings, goes with the farm. One of the most attractive and desirable places in the State. Excellent for summer boarders. Owner sells because the recent death of her son renders her unable to manage place. Price, \$10,000 on easy terms. Apply to HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Farm for Sale.

A nice farm situated in Lewiston within three miles of the city, on electric road; fifty acres of land, about equally divided as to pasture and tillage land; has thirty or forty fruit trees; a spring of pure water near house, also nice well water, excellent set of farm buildings including large hen-house, new; cellar under house, all and stable; excellent land to cultivate, and cuts twenty-five tons of hay; early land, and excellent markets for vegetables, berries and all farm produce; never failing brook runs through the pasture. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. For particulars inquire of, or address, E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

Humor of the Day.

As we get older we find our admiration increasing for the girl who can't play without her music, and who left it at home.—Aitchison Globe.

Henry—Horace is too confiding. Harvey—I think so. He tries to catch his trains by the clock out at his country hotel.—Detroit Free Press.

"A pain I have from eating jam," said philosophic Mary Jane;

"But oh how glad, how glad I am My bed has got a counterpane!"

—Harvard Lampoon.

Senator—Let me have yesterday's Congressional Record.

Page—Yes, sir; but it's a little early to be reading, sir.

Senator—Yes, I know; but I want to see what I said in that speech of mine yesterday.—Indianapolis News.

"What is your definition of 'graffy'?" said the inquisitive person.

"Gruffy," answered Senator Soreg hum, "is made up of the perquisites that come to some other fellow's of age, and to which you cannot lay any claim."—Washington Star.

"She's a prominent amateur actress now, I suppose," said the returned native.

"Oh, no; she has improved wonderfully since you were here last. She's got a job now as a chorus girl with a professional company."—Philadelphia Press.

"Are you playing horse?" asked the benevolent gentleman who takes an interest in children.

"Certainly not," answered the little Boston boy. "We are amusing ourselves by the assumption that brother Waldo is an lithyosaurus and that I am a prehistoric man in pursuit of him."—Washington Star.

THE HOME.

The Worth of Praise.

Never hesitate to praise. A well chosen word of thanks or praise lightens labor and repays efforts, claims a writer to the Philadelphia Press.

If the employer would occasionally praise the employee, instead of lecturing the work done as a matter of course, a cordiality would be established between them which would bring out far better service than before.

Never hesitate to tell your friends that they look nice, it makes them feel so comfortable.

There is no necessity to gush or insincere, but a kindly word spoken in time, showing appreciative service helps.

If you are being entertained so that you are pleased and happy, the attentions shown you. There is nothing so discouraging to a hostess as to receive lukewarm thanks.

Always tell your friends the nice things said about them, but never oh never, the unkind or ill-natured things you hear.

The persons who can repeat such things, must be thick-skinned and impervious to criticism themselves, and should be put down by law.

Think of others before yourself. Find out how to please them and what they like, and you will be repaid by an ocean of love and popularity.

The Youth's Companion in 1906.

During 1906 the Youth's Companion will publish in 52 weekly issues

serial stories, each a book in itself, reflecting American life in home and camp and field.

50. special articles contributed by famous men and women—travelers, essayists, soldiers, sailors, statesmen and men of affairs.

200. thoughtful and timely editorials on important public and domestic questions.

250. complete stories, by the best of living story-writers—stories of character, stories of achievement, stories of humor.

1000. notes on current events and discoveries in the field of science and natural history.

2000. bright and amusing anecdotes, items of strange and curious knowledge, poems and sketches.

This is what THE COMPANION offers its readers during 1906. All the quality of it is fully equal to quantity. The paper is interesting without being sensational, bright without being flashy, elevating and strengthening without being prosy—a paper for every member of a family.

A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber, 1906 who sends \$1.75 for the new volume at once will receive free the remaining issues for 1906, including the Double Holiday Numbers; also THE COMPANION "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906 lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION 144 Berkeley Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Indigestion Causes Catarrh of the Stomach.

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2000 bright and amusing anecdotes, items of strange and curious knowledge, poems and sketches.

This is what THE COMPANION offers its readers during 1906. And the quality of it is fully equal to the quantity. The paper is interesting without being sensational, bright, without being flashy, elevating and strengthening without being prosy—a paper for every member of the family.

A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1906 who sends \$1.75 for the new volume at once will receive free all the remaining issues for 1905, including the Double Holiday Numbers; also THE COMPANION'S "Minutemen" Calendar for 1906, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
144 Berkeley Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Indigestion Causes
Catarrh of the
Stomach.

For many years it has been supposed that Catarrh of the Stomach caused indigestion and dyspepsia, but the truth is exactly the opposite. Indigestion causes catarrh. Repeated attacks of indigestion inflame the mucous membranes lining the stomach and expose the nerves of the stomach, thus causing the glands to secrete much instead of the juices of natural digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

relieves all inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the stomach, protects the nerves, and cures bad breath, sour risings, a sense of fullness after eating, indigestion, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles.

Kodol Digests What You Eat
Make the Stomach Sweet.
Bottles only. Regular size, \$1.00, holding 2 1/2 times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.
Prepared by E. O. DEWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by G. R. Wiley Bethel, Me.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Golds! Prevents Pneumonia

Pointed Paragraphs.

A call to arms: "John, take the baby."

One week in the country should make one strong in the city.

People who pour water into a sieve cannot be straining for effect.

Every time a girl gets a small dent in her heart she imagines it is broken.

It is a wise girl who doesn't begin eating onions until after she lands a husband.

All men are architects of their own fortunes, but few ever get sufficient money to build.

The life of the book agent is full of wormwood and gall; but the wormwood is scarcely perceptible.

Although nature makes no mistakes, she might have improved on her work a little by hitching the luminous end of the firefly to the business end of the mosquito.—Chicago News.

Extremely Odd Jobs.

Browne—So Alek Tricity's been promoted to third assistant engineer.

What are his duties?

Greene—Oh, just odd jobs. Watering the steam plant and sewing on electric buttons, I suppose.

Cynicalisms.

A man who knows himself to be in the wrong generally tries to end the conversation; whereas, a woman is never in the wrong.

"What does he look like?"

"Oh, he dresses well enough—and yet—oh, you'd know directly you looked at him that he was a genius."

Smith—Why is it that intellectual women do not make good mothers?

Brown—They don't usually get a chance, my boy!

When a divorcee and a widow meet in rivalry Satan bates his breath.

Papa—Show me that you deserve my daughter, and you may have her. Spindleshanks—I have made her love me, sir.

Papa—Take her! You have performed a miracle, beyond my comprehension!—Town Topics.

More Active.

Hicks—Oh, I never even notice him any more.

Wicks—Is that so?

Hicks—Yes; nothing disgusts me more than a dead-beat.

Wicks—Oh, that don't bother me; it's the live one that make me tired.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

Useful Treatise.

Mr. Ireland—This book on swimming is very useful in sudden emergencies.

Mrs. Ireland—Is it?

Mr. Ireland—I should say so. If you are drowning turn to page 103, and there you'll see how to save yourself.

Consolatory.

Miss Sharpe—Believe in vegetarianism? Why, I love good beef!

Cholly—I wish I were beef, you know!

Miss Sharpe—Never mind, you'll grow!

Same Thing.

"I'm starved to death, boarding!" exclaimed the Calvert street man.

"I'm bored to death starving!" said the quick lunch stand.—Baltimore News.

"After he seen me wid ye," said Flanagan, "he sez to me, 'Is Flannery related to you?' sez he."

"The oideel!" interrupted Flannery.

"Aye! an' sez Oi to him, 'If Oi tought Flannery had any av my blood in his veins I'd cut it out av him, sez Oi.'"

"Faith! Oi, hah! Oi'd let ye!"—Philadelphia Press.

"Have you a good book?"

"Splendid!" exclaimed the bride.

"Why, when I want to experiment with a new book book she takes the blame for all the failures and lets me have the credit for all the successes."—Chicago Post.

"I could never understand," said the old fogey, "what is the great attraction in automobile." "Perhaps," replied the beginner with the bandaged head, "it's the attraction of gravitation."—Philadelphia Press.

"What is that nickname you have given your boy?" "Flyin' Machine," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "You see, he's mighty interestin' an' promisin', but he won't work."—Washington Star.

"How can you tell, papa, when people are way up in society?"

"When their diamonds are genuine, and their manners are not."—Life.

A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER

Vigorous Health Is the Great Source of the Power to Inspire and Encourage. All Women Should Seek It.

One of the most noted, successful and richest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration and the greatest helpmate of my life."

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has headache, nervousness, bearing-down pains, irritability, whittled irregularities or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so I could not eat my meals, and half my time was spent in bed."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and vitality."—Mrs. Bessie Ainsley, 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ainsley it will do for every sick and ailing woman.

If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

A Boston Connoisseur.

At the picture store: Mrs. Dollarworth—How much for that landscape?

Shopman—Fifty dollars, marm.

Mrs. Dollarworth—What! for that little thing? You only asked \$20 for that other one, which was three times as large.

Shopman—Yes, marm, but this a chef d'oeuvre.

Mrs. Dollarworth—Oh, is it? I thought it was a landscape like the other. Of course, if it is a sha droove, that's another matter. I didn't notice it at first.—Boston Transcript.

Had Not Missed It.

"There is an old negro living in Carrollton who was taken ill several days ago and called in a physician of his race to prescribe for him. But the old man did not seem to be getting any better, and finally a white physician was called. Soon after arriving Dr. X—felt the ducky's pulse for a moment and then examined his tongue. "Did your other doctor take your temperature?" he asked. "I don't know, sah," he answered feebly. "I hain't missed anything but my watch, as yit, boss."—Bosworth Star-Sentinel.

Uncle Reuben Says.

"Our native modesty won't let us argue that we am so much better than de opposing candidate, but I am dat he am so much wuss dan us."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Blokey, Jr. (who is of a romantic turn)—My! ain't the moon lovely, glittin' on the waves! It does one's heart good to see it.

Mr. B. (Blokey & Son)—Ah! and wouldn't it do one's 'art good to see "Blokey & Son's Pickles" printed right across it, big enough for all the world to read with the naked ye?—Tit-Bits.

The relations of a lady who had died, leaving a legacy to a favorite donkey in order to secure its comfort, recently came into court and asked for a decision as to who was to enjoy the legacy after the donkey's demise. "The next of kin," was the judge's verdict.—Punch.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—That will do! You'll leave on Saturday, and you needn't bother me about a recommendation.

Bridget—Shure, Oi hev no intention of givin' ye a recommendation. Oi'll tell the truth about ye to every gurl that axes me.—Philadelphia Press.

My next door neighbor's sound asleep.

At least, I've every ground to think he is, because I can distinctly hear the sound of his snoring.—Washington Post.

"Why does she take such an interest in him?"

"She says he reminds her of her dear, dead fido."—Indianapolis Sun.

It makes no difference how long you have been sick, if you are troubled with indigestion, constipation, liver and kidney troubles. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents.

G. R. WILEY.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of J. C. Watson

Spoke Too Late.

Judge George Gray, of Delaware, who is building up a unique reputation as an arbitrator of strikes, is a graduate of Princeton, a member of the class of '59.

Talking one day in Wilmington, Judge Gray said:

"There used to be a Princeton janitor named Jerome McWade, who was as witty and amusing a chap as I have ever met. Whenever you would strike McWade, he would halt you, and for three, or four, minutes you would have to listen to some odd yarn or other that he would relate as though it had been a personal experience."

"I saw a funny Irishman in a tavern last night, Mr. Gray," he said to me one morning. This Irishman sat by the fire reading a newspaper and sucking raw eggs that he took, one by one, out of a paper bag. He paid no attention to anybody. He just read and sucked as though he was alone in his room at home.

"All of a sudden it happened that he got a very bad egg, and before he knew what he was doing, he bolted a little live chicken. The chick chirped as it went down, and the Irishman said philosophically:

"By the powers, my friend, ye shpoked too late."—Exchange.

One on the Prince.

In the event of Queen Wilhelmina leaving no direct heir, the throne of Holland would fall to the share of the Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar. On one occasion, when visiting a public school, he noticed two boys of striking similarity and appearance.

"Those two must be twins," the prince said to the principal, who assured him that such was the case. Then, turning to one of the lads, he said to him:

"What is your name?"

"Heinrich."

"And how old are you?"

"Six."

Then, turning to the other, he asked: "And you?"

Even the boys saw the blunder the prince had made, and grinned their appreciation of the royal "bull."—Exchange.

His Inference.

"The young women of a Connecticut town have organized a 'Tongue Guard,'" she remarked as she looked up from the paper she had been reading.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Why, every time one of them says an unkind word about any one she is fined a penny."

"Do they have clubs and sewing circles and card parties and other gossiping organizations?" he inquired.

"I suppose so. Why?"

"Because, if they do, and the fines are paid, their fathers must be millionaires."—Chicago Post.

One Kind of Judgment.

"How did he gain his success?"

"Oh, his judgment of people was good."

"Knew whom to trust, did he?"

"Well, not exactly that. He made it a point to cultivate those who seemed likely to be able to help him and to ignore those whom he might help, and he made few mistakes in selecting his friends on this basis."—Chicago Post.

History Up to Date.

The princes in the tower were trying to fathom their uncle's motive. "But why do you suppose he wants to murder us?" asked Edward.

"I don't know," returned his brother, "unless somebody has been trying to tell him some of the bright things we get off."—Harper's Bazar.

Brains for the Baby.

"Of course," said Mrs. Extragood, "you are fond of bright, precocious babies?"

"Oh, yes, certainly," replied Old Bach, "but I draw the line on the supposed smart sayings made up by the parents and loaded off on the poor infants."—Baltimore American.

Case for Wonder.

"Whenever I read of a farmer losin' a thousand dollars on a gold-brick swindle," said the Pruntytown Philosopher, in his customary grim way, "the feelin' that surges up in my bosom is a great wonder, how such a contaminated fool ever managed to accumulate so much money!"—Punch.

The Proper Relation.

Politics and police begin with the same letter, but that is the only proper relation between the two.—Exchange.

The chauffeur scowles like the deuce.

Ayer's

Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing."

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NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

Mrs. Homespun—Josh writes from Paris that one of his pictures is going to be hung. Mr. Homespun—He must be joking. Josh—They use the guillotine in Paris.—Puck.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—People are never satisfied in this world. Mr. Crimsonbeak—Oh, I don't know; you never heard of a man eloping more than once, did you?—Yonkers Statesman.

Mrs. Greene—That chicken you sold me yesterday was tough as sole leather. Really, I believe the bird was as old as I am. Butcher—And surely, Mrs. Greene, you would not call your self old.—Boston Transcript.

"Say, Barker," began Van Albert, "my wife insists that I attend the sewing society with her to-night. What is the best thing to wear?" "Wear ear muffs," advised the experienced friend.—Chicago Daily News.

"Have you discovered the perpetrator of this crime?" "No," answered the detective; "but we have something to show for our work. We have placed a whole lot of people under suspicion of misbehavior."—Washington Star.

"Statistics show," said the amateur scientist, "that every time you draw your breath somebody dies." "Perhaps, but if I didn't draw my breath the somebody who dies in that case would certainly be me."—Baltimore Herald.

Miss Blugore—I want some rice. You have it for sale, have you not? Grocer—Yes, Miss, of course; two pounds for 7 cents, or—Miss Blugore—Oh! I must have the most-expensive kind; it's for a swell wedding.—Philadelphia Press.

"Professor," said the bad young man of the class, "the scientists tell us the anthracite supply of the world will be completely exhausted in a little over sixty years. What are we to do for fuel then?" "My friend," replied the venerable man, "by that time, in all probability, you will have gone where the fuel supply is inexhaustible."—Chicago Tribune.

Entitled to Respect. "Who's de ole guy w'at jist went by?" asked the telegraph messenger. "De ole guy wid de dinky whiskers?" replied the office boy; "aw, he's de owner of de paper." "An' who's de guy wid 'im?" "Sh! don't git gay. He ain't no guy; dat's de sportin' editor."—Catholic Standard.

Same Old Game. Squire Hayfield—What's Peletiah a-doin' down in Wall street, Deakin Pogson? Deacon Pogson—Wall, Squar, by the way he writes me 'n' mother about the lamb's 'n' waterin' th' stock, I cal'late, he must be farmin' it yet!

He Croaked. One night a bullfrog croaked and I went out as mad as I could be. Quite bound that he should have to die. For making all that noise, you see. Five times with all my might I soaked that bullfrog—when he up and croaked.—Cornell Widow.

He Was One. Mother—My daughter, you should not call your younger brother "the kid." A kid, you know, is a young goat. Daughter—Yes, mother, that's just it, Willie is always butting in.—Cornell Widow.

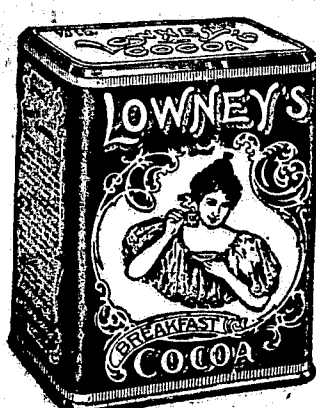
Class Limitation. "What portion of your graduating class entered the university?" "About 50 per cent." "Indeed?" "Yes. The other fellow couldn't come."—Sphinx.

When He Was Quiet. Mrs. Grimes—Didn't I see your husband with you the other day? Mrs. Burns—Possibly. He might be with me for hours and I not notice it; he's so very quiet, don't you know.

Don't Borrow Trouble. It is a bad habit to borrow anything, but the worst thing you can possibly borrow, is trouble. When sick, sore, heavy, weary and worn-out by the pains and poisons of dyspepsia, biliousness, Bright's disease and similar internal disorders, don't sit down and brood over your symptoms, but fly for relief to Electric Bitters. Here you will find sure and permanent forgetfulness of all your troubles, and your body will not be burdened by a load of debt disease. At all drug stores, 50c. Guaranteed. B.

Returning the Compliment. Good Old Lady—I wouldn't smoke cigarettes if I were you, little boy! Diminutive Mucker—An' I wouldn't smoke 'em if I was you.—Harvard Lampoon.

Why cannot a gentleman legally possess a short walking-stick? Because it can never be long to him.



No cocoa equals Lowney's in strength. Some are blacker—colored chemically—but inferior in real strength.

Lowney's Cocoa is not loaded with ground cocoa shells, flour, starch, or other adulterants.

It consists of nothing but the choicest cocoa beans ground to flour fineness.

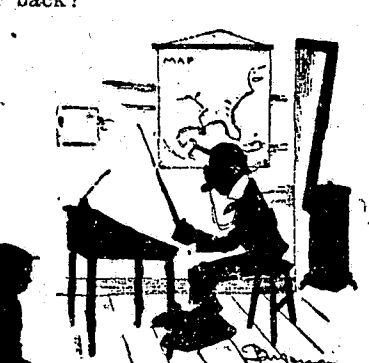
The result is the most delicious, purest and finest flavored cocoa possible.

Such cocoa as Lowney's, if made abroad and duties paid, would cost double the Lowney price.

The Walter M. Lowney Co., BOSTON.

Superfluous Implement. "Here, madam," said the peddler at the back door, "I have a most useful little household instrument. It is a combined screw driver, buttonhook, can opener, latch key, lamp cleaner, letter opener, paper cutter, pipe fixer, and penknife. Can I sell you one?" "Sell me one?" repeated the housekeeper. "What do I want with one? Can't you see that I wear hairpins?"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

He Didn't Get Licked. "What's that you're hiding behind your back?"



"Please, sir, it's a apple ma told me to give you."

"My good gracious!" said Mrs. Partington, "I wonder what they'll manufacture next out of grain. Here's an account of making a wry face, and of another making a flowery speech; and then a whole column about the corn laws."

The man who "saw the joke," it is said, used a spy-glass.

A Swell Dresser. Mrs. X—What! You want an old frock coat of my husband's?



Weary—Yes'm. I gotter have somethin' appropriate to dis here tall hat o' mine.

The Ruling Passion. The prospective heirs of the dying miser come silently into his sick room. The physician is seated by the side of the patient, a finger on his pulse. "How is our dear uncle to-day, doctor?" ask the prospective heirs. "There is small change in his condition."

At this the dying miser rouses himself by a supreme effort. "Small change?" he gasps. "Put it—in my—pocket!"—Judge.

Limerick Intelligence. There once was a dignified Mme. Who "biked" on a road of macme; When lol by mistake, A rough head she did take, And immediately thought that she hme. —Columbia Jester.

Miss Romanz—Of course, you've read that new love story of his? Mr. Crabbe (reviewer)—Yes; I had to. Very realistic, wasn't it? Miss Romanz—Oh, the idea! Why, the dialogue between the lovers was perfectly silly.

Mr. Crabbe—Well? —Philadelphia

He Was Obedient. Magistrate—Why is it that in your swindling work you have picked out only the religiously inclined people of the community?

Convicted Confidence Man—My mother taught me early in life to do all the good I possibly could. I have never done anybody but the best.—Baltimore American.

"Dit-Donc" Chains. Far from being laid, on the shelf, long chains are now more popular than ever.

This is perhaps because so many delightful little trinkets are attached to them. "Dit-donc" is the name by which these small frivolities are known.

One most popular dit-donc is a tiny mirror cleverly hidden under what appears to be an enameled water lily, a Japanese fleur-de-lis, or else a four-leaf clover.

The bit of looking glass, just large enough for a hasty peep, is cleverly hidden under the flowers. In deed, such little knickknacks are not altogether useless, since in traveling, especially, or after any heated exercises they assist their wearer to regain tidiness.

Among the more useless but equally ornamental knickknacks are the quaint little birds and butterflies now abundantly seen dangling from various points on long chains.

Japanese Morning Gowns. The Japanese materials, silks, pongees, printed stuffs and transparencies have given us some wonderful gowns. Many of these are built in the kimono style familiar because of the many cheap kimonos that are sold in the shops, but, otherwise, they bear no resemblance to the cheap variety, as they are handsome and very expensive.

One can buy Japanese silk and make it in kimono shape. Then one can embroider it down each side of the front in great sprays of flowers carrying the same coloring around the hem, wide and variegated. The more elaborate the embroidery the more oriental the gown will appear. All must be done by hand and the embroidery must be big, brilliant and very decorative.

Some Women are Poor. Because even as their incomes increase their wants become more numerous.

They do not keep an account of how much they spend.

They do not watch the waste in the kitchen.

They indulge their tastes too fully. They allow their children to form extravagant tastes and habits which must be catered to at all cost.

They allow themselves to be imposed upon.

They have too great a regard for appearances.

Above all, they have never been brought up to appreciate the true value of money.

The Queen of Spain. The late ex-Queen Isabella, of Spain, has been described as a female bon vivant. She was also a hearty eater. Not very long ago, it is said, she engaged a suite of rooms at a Swiss hotel, the proprietor of which, knowing her fondness for delicacies, served her a dinner from the best in his larder. The next morning he craved an audience of her Majesty to ask if she had been satisfied with the fare. Yes, especially the dish of eggs, four of them, served on spinach; but the landlord was given to understand that the entire did not go very far. The next evening he served fourteen eggs on spinach. They were all eaten except one.—Ex.

Growth of Nails. The growth of nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slowest in the aged. It goes on more rapidly in summer than in winter, so that the same nail that is renewed in 132 days in winter requires only 116 in summer. The increase of the nails on the right hand is more rapid than on the left; it also differs for the different fingers; and in order corresponding with the length of the finger. It is most rapid for the middle finger, nearly equal for the two either side of this, slower for the little finger, and slowest for the thumb.—Exchange.

Diet for Young Child. Dr. Holt gives as a sample diet for a child of 4 years the following: First meal—Half an orange, one and a half tablespoonsful of oatmeal or hominy, well salted, with two tablespoonsful of cream, but no sugar, and one glass of milk. Second meal—A glass of milk or cup of broth and one slice of stale bread. Third meal—Meat, either steak, chops or chicken; one green vegetable (e. g., spinach), one starchy vegetable (e. g., potato), water to drink, stewed prunes for dessert. Fourth Meal—Bread and milk or milk toast.

The Velvet Band. One by one we are exploiting the pretty fashions of a bygone day, and that of the narrow velvet neckband is among them. In Paris it is enjoying quite a rage, and is worn either above or without the high semi-transparent lace collar. Sometimes it is matched by a wristlet of velvet threaded through a jeweled slide, which shows up very well on the long white or pale straw-colored gloves that are worn with elbow sleeves.

Dishwashing Benefits. The woman who either from choice or necessity is her own "maid" can make dishwashing as beneficial to her hands as a manuring treatment. None but the very best toilet soap should be used and the water but lukewarm. The scalding which the dishes afterward require can be done without proximity of her hands, as this is the only thing that makes them red.

Curious Sign Painting. An Italian street vender in New York daubed this sign on his cart, apparently using blacking for paint and his finger for a brush. The sign reads as follows: "First Class Lemo to a Glass Nade."

BLUE STORES

Gentlemen we are ready for your FALL SELECTIONS.

Cold weather is just around the corner. From now on this store will be the mecca for Men, Boys and Children wanting heavier wear for the Winter months. A gathering from the best and foremost manufacturers of high-grade, dependable

Clothing, Haberdashery and Hats. The superior style and elegance of the stock, for which this store is noted, is in evidence on every hand.

SURE-TO-FIT CLOTHING AND CORRECT FURNISHINGS AT LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE.

On this basis this store solicits your trade. Always think of us as the store most likely to please you.

F. H. NOYES COMPANY, MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS.

NORWAY {2 STORES} SOUTH PARIS TELEPHONE 135-2

Pure Gum Rubbers with Leather Tops

Are the best kind of footwear made for Hunters, Farmers, Lumbermen, or any one whose business takes them out of doors. They are light, comfortable, durable. We have them in 8, 10, 12, 14, 16 inch leg. Price from \$2.75 to \$3.75 according to length of leg. Remember if you need any kind of footwear you can find what you want here.

SMILEY'S SHOE STORE,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE. E. N. Swett, Mgr. and Salesman. F. W. Faunce, Salesman. Eastern Telephone Store, 112-3. E. N. Swett's Residence, 112-12

NEW MILLINERY THIS WEEK!

— INCLUDING — Hats. Feathers, Silks, and Velvets.

NEW VEILING.

We invite your inspection of our children's fleeced hose, 17c.

Ladies' and Misses' wool hose 25c.

Outing night robes 81c., \$1.00, \$1.25.

Celebrated Crown wrappers \$1.00, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.50

L. M. STEARNS,

Main Street, Bethel, Maine.

FOSTER'S

is the store to consider when you want something in clothing. This season we want everyone interested in good clothing to see what beautiful things we are showing for fall. There's the proper style and fit to it all and the patterns are unusually attractive.

H. B. FOSTER,

NORWAY, MAINE

Out of R. A Bethel you pile of wood to and was to receive job when complete at various odd more or less a senior member was making a de finish and stopp breath he remark I don't mean t spend it for tha this wood all don enough to buy a won't I?" Up ed that he wou "Oh, gorry now, those chocolates I ain't getting this wood."

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.